

Greece

I. A Modern People Cast in Ancient Mould

By Hamilton Fyfe

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IF, being in company with Greeks, you should have a mischievous desire to set them furiously by the ears, you have only to speak of the theory that the Hellenes of to-day (that is their name for themselves, the ancient name) are not the descendants of the Greeks of Hellas who left the world so rich a heritage of noble thought and noble emotion enshrined in their literature and architecture and sculpture.

This theory, elaborated by a German professor, is based upon the known fact that after the brightness of ancient Greece was dimmed four centuries before the birth of Christ, the land was overrun by tribes of Slav origin. According to the professor, these tribes exterminated and took the place of the ancient Greeks, becoming the ancestors of the Greeks of to-day, who should, therefore, be considered a Slav people.

Nowhere has the professor's hypothesis been treated as more than a possibility. In Greece it is considered an infamous slander. The Greeks will not allow any doubt to be thrown upon their direct descent from the Athenians and Spartans and the citizens of the other States which gave this small country so resounding a fame. And the probability is that they are right.

Succession from the Ancient Greeks

Certainly they are a mixed race. For so many centuries their land has been the home of people belonging to so many nationalities that this could not be otherwise. Yet it seems clear that the strain of Hellene blood persisted and was stronger than other strains. It was more lively than the Slav strain. It easily conquered such Turkish and other alien elements as were introduced during Turkey's long and evil rule over the Greeks.

It would be fantastic to suppose that the nation of to-day has a great deal in common with the Hellenes of the age of Pericles. But it appears to have enough resemblance to justify the belief of the modern Hellene that the mould has never been broken and thrown away, however much it may have been altered by the changing hand of Time.

True Democracy in Being

Since Greece was freed from Turkish domination in 1828 the likeness has become more noticeable. Liberty has allowed characteristics to shine out which were hidden by the pall of despotism. For example, the genuinely democratic sentiment of the Greeks has taken forms which recall ancient Greek history. They show no respect whatever for barriers of class or caste. Indeed, these can scarcely be said to exist. How could they exist in a country where a rich merchant will have brothers who are peasants, where a lawyer and a shepherd may be sons of the same father, where the man who drives pack-mules over the mountains may be closely related to a leading politician?

There is a healthy conviction among the Greeks that everyone is as good, socially, as anyone else. The artificial grades which divide men from one another, and give privileges to those who happen to have been born in old or wealthy families, are laughed at. The labourer who digs in your vineyard will shake hands with you when he says good-night. The boy who sells you a newspaper will tell you what he thinks about the political situation. The old woman who cooks for you will quickly leave your service unless your behaviour is what that of a gentleman should be towards a lady.



MUSICAL GREEK GYPSIES OF THE AETOLIAN PLAINS

Gypsies are known to have been among the inhabitants of the Morea in the fourteenth century and, at the present day, encampments of these dark-skinned nomads are not infrequently seen in some of the out-of-the-way districts of Greece. Despite their shiftless, vagabond life, their appearance causes no alarm; brigandage among them is a thing of the past, and their peculiarities and eccentricities are tolerated with kindly indulgence.

In England, where the feeling of class differences, of superiority and inferiority, has been bound up with the national life for so long, this kind of equality is scarcely possible yet. Even if those who have been brought up to believe themselves "superior" were ready for it, the labourers and the cooks and the newspaper-boys have only lately, and only in small numbers, begun to think of the possibility of any other relations between them and their employers than that which requires them to say

"Sir" or "Ma'am," and to touch their caps and to suffer themselves to be spoken to in curt, masterful tones.

There are many Greeks who would prefer this relation; they would like their money or their official positions to be recognized by some deference on the part of "the lower orders." But the lower orders will have none of it. They do not admit that they are "lower." The notion has probably never occurred to them. This is to be accounted for by the absence of any

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marked difference in manners and in speech between those Greeks who are well to do, and who follow "white-collar" occupations, and the mass of the people. The labourer sits down to dinner with you, and you find that his way of eating and drinking, his ease and courtesy, are like your own (perhaps a shade more correct and agreeable). The old cook is a lady in thought as well as in word; to wound her sensitive feelings, to ignore her self-respect would, you recognize at once, be unpardonable. The newspaper-seller can express himself with fluent vigour,

and his views are just as well worth hearing as those of anyone else.

That equality is surely very much in the ancient Athenian tradition. So is the interest which is taken by everybody in the Greek language, and the manner in which it is spoken and written. In the course of ages the tongue of Euripides and Plato has altered as all languages do. It has had words and expressions added to it from other languages. It has dropped a good deal of its rather complicated grammar. The result is a flexible, forcible speech. To those, however, who have their gaze fixed on the



GOSSIP AMONG THE PITCHER-FILLERS AT THE FOUNTAIN

Women work hard in Greece, and among their many household duties is the important one of filling the family pitchers. It is work that has its compensations, for in all lands the well, or the village pump, becomes a kind of central news exchange. Over this artistic fountain is an inscription recording that the philanthropist who had it erected did so at his own expense

Photo, E. Fowler



CAPTAIN OF A MACEDONIAN COMITADJI BAND

Native of one of the hill villages of Macedonia, he is a born fighter and an ill man to quarrel with. The clothing of these people is all wool obtained from the hardy local sheep, and prepared and made up at home. The boots are of pigskin taken from the wild mountain swine. A permanent article of the men's decorative costume is a cummerbund, worn as a protection against malaria

Photo, H. B. Crook



YOUTHFUL PATRIOTS OF THE KINGDOM OF HELLAS

Merry-making is general in Greece on the occasion of a State holiday and usually finds expression in enthusiastic processions, of which waving banners and jubilant singing form the principal features; and the schoolboys, in fresh white fustanella, the linen kilt of Albania which has been virtually adopted as the Greek national costume, are well to the fore in vociferous acclamations of patriotism

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past it seemed desirable that the older form of the Greek language should be brought back. Soon after the country became independent this movement was started. Gradually the older form came into use for written Greek, and was adopted by many people for common speech.

Yet the new form had its partisans too, and somewhere about the year 1900 the fight became furious. It was not waged merely with tongue and pen by philologists in academic quarters. There

were individual combats, there were riots in Athens. Professors who enriched the language with new phrases were attacked, not only as bad scholars, but as bad patriots. A leading supporter of "new Greek" abused his opponents so scandalously that he threw a great deal of wavering sympathy on to their side.

The absurdity of this acrimonious controversy is emphasised by the fact that the "old Greek" which gained the day for the moment is not the Greek of the ancients. It is really very little



TRIO OF GREEK SOLDIERS OF A FAMOUS PICKED CORPS

The Evzonoi, selected by the Military Council, are a high class of soldier, and serve as the King's bodyguard. An evzonaki enjoys far greater prestige than the ordinary Greek soldier; his pay is higher, and his uniform more picturesque. He wears the fustanella, an elaborately embroidered zouave, a blue tassel on his fez, and blue tufts poised on the turned-up toes of his scarlet shoes

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more "pure" than the new. There was no principle involved therefore, yet the excitement caused by the controversy could hardly have been more intense had it been proposed to abolish the Greek language altogether in favour of Esperanto. That illustrates the character of the modern Greek; his interests are literary to a surprising degree, just as were those of the ancient Hellenes.

It is hard to imagine an agitation being got up in England for a return to the English of Chaucer. Even "cranks" would scarcely be so cranky, according to the English standard, as that. It is quite impossible to suppose that, should such a movement be suggested, the general public would be found taking the faintest interest in it. The English language has changed since medieval times not less than Greek, but how many people care about it one way or the other? In Greece it is hardly an exaggeration to say that everybody cares. In controversies which in England only attract the attention of a few scholars every Greek feels bound to take a side. He may know little enough about the matter in dispute, but

he must have an opinion, otherwise he would be false to his ancestry, unworthy to be reckoned "an educated man."

Curiosity is another trait which is found in the modern, as it was in the ancient, Greek. St. Paul's gibe at the Hellenes of his day, that they were always "seeking some new thing," might as justly be levelled at those of our own time. Nowhere are travellers



SENTRY AT THE ROYAL PALACE, ATHENS

The overcoat donned in winter by the Evzonoi, who serve as the royal bodyguard, is of thick blue material, tightly drawn in at the waist by a belt, and pleated so as to stand out over the white kilt which is worn beneath

asked a larger number of questions. They are everywhere met by the query: "Where are you from?" They must tell, if they want to be friendly, all about their own concerns and families, all about their business, all about other countries they have seen, and the state of the world at large. A crowd collects in Greece more quickly and with less urgent motive than in any other

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country. The people are determined not to miss anything. So if you bargain with a cabman, or ask the way, or stop to buy some street-hawker's wares, you are pretty certain to have several persons listening and looking on. They do this without giving offence, their interest is so natural, so childlike, so ingenuously sympathetic and friendly.

way to be kind. Hospitality is to them not merely a duty (as it is all over the East), but a sincere delight.

The idea prevailing among Western nations that the Greeks are always on the look-out for a "slim" deal, that they are grasping and unscrupulous, masters of low cunning, is certainly a false idea so far as the people of Greece



GOLDEN GLORY OF OLD GREECE: THE THESEUM AT ATHENS

Although probably not the temple originally erected by Cimon over the bones of Theseus, this wonderful monument of Greek architecture is universally known as the Theseum. Almost perfect externally—an exquisite but empty shell—the beautifully proportioned edifice, with rather slender Doric columns, is of Pentelic marble stained by the weather of more than twenty-three hundred years to a lovely golden hue

Photo, Keystone View Co.

Indeed, a Greek's notion of being friendly is to tell you his affairs and to listen while you tell him yours. If you refuse, he is puzzled as well as annoyed. He cannot understand why you should object. He begins to think that you must have something to conceal. Traveling in Greece enriches those who are wise enough to take people as they find them with a vast number of pleasant acquaintanceships. Rarely does one come across a Greek who is not anxious to be helpful. They go out of their

are concerned. Outside their own country some of them may have given cause for such condemnation. But in their own country they are not less, but rather more, honest than other nations. Far from trying to make all they can out of the traveller in Greece, the country people often refuse to accept anything for help they have given.

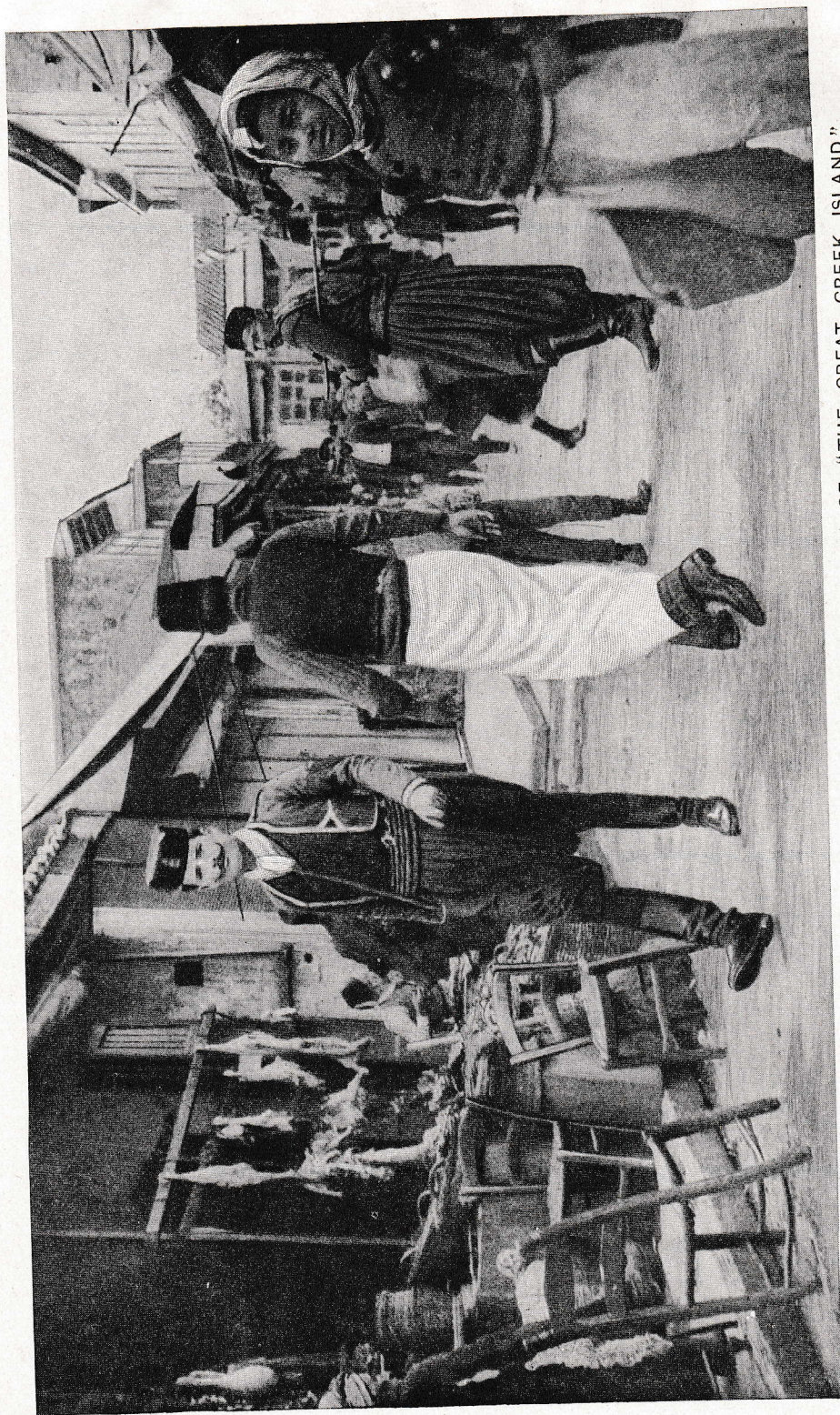
In the towns shopkeepers habitually ask far more for their wares than the wares are worth; far more than they expect to get for them. But this is



SPLENDID IN RUIN: THE TEMPLE OF THE OLYMPIAN ZEUS

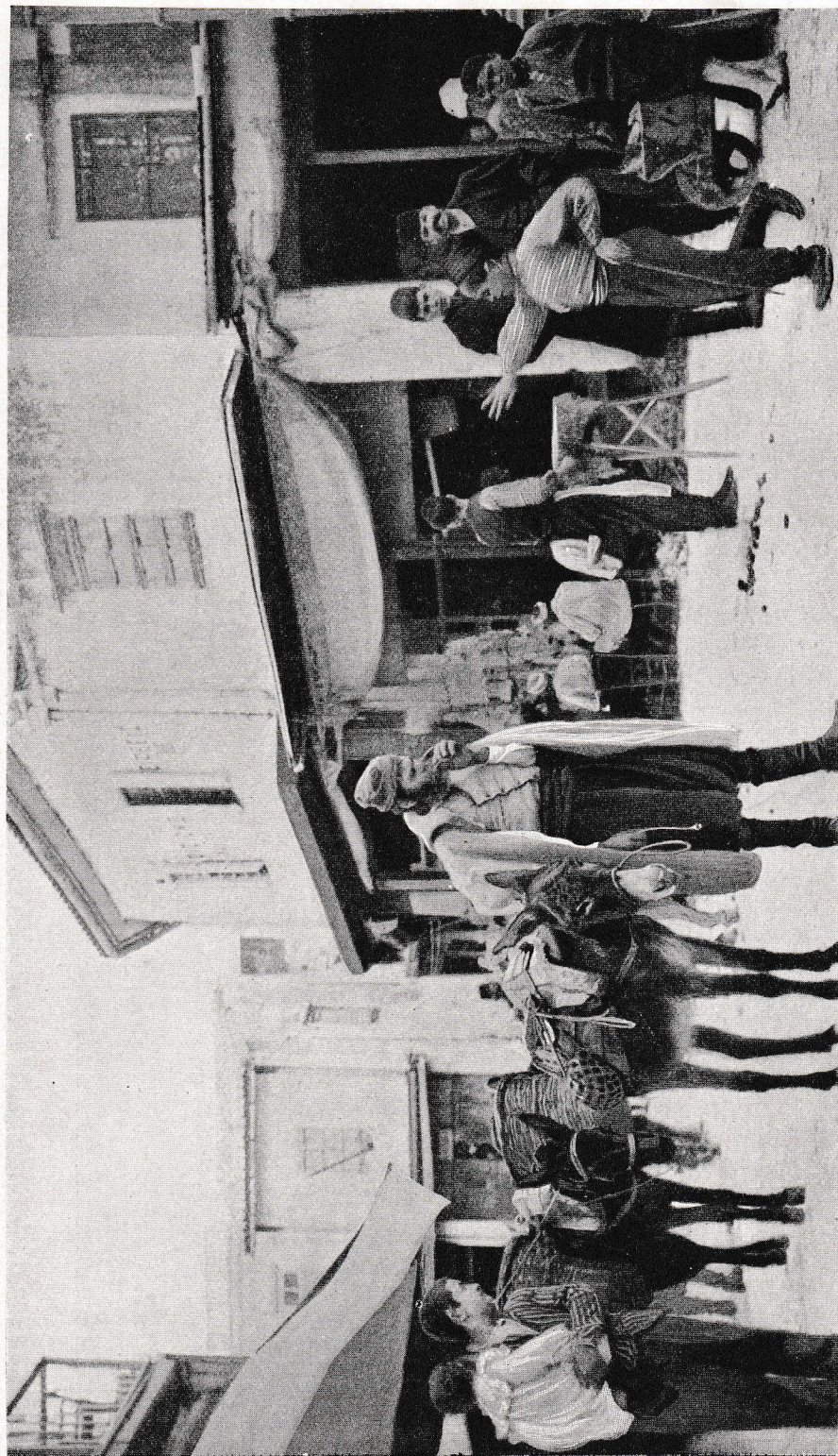
Fifteen huge Corinthian columns of Pentelic marble are virtually all that remains of the superb temple which the Emperor Hadrian consecrated to the Olympian Zeus. The ruins stand on a much earlier substructure raised where the watercourses of the upper town of Athens found an outlet. Hence the old legend that Deucalion founded the temple in gratitude for the disappearance here of the last waters of the Flood

Photo, Keystone View Co.



NARROW BYWAY OF CANEA: CHIEF SEAPORT AND CAPITAL TOWN OF "THE GREAT GREEK ISLAND"

The island of Crete in the Mediterranean became a part of the Hellenic Kingdom in 1914. Although celebrated in antiquity for its laws, it figures little in Greek history, but Greek mythology made it the scene of many of the adventures of the gods and heroes. The native islanders are a handsome people, and the martial traditions of the young Crete on the left esteem him at once as a soldier. Crete has given many thousands of her sons to the army of the mother country



BUSY-BODIES, BARGAIN-HUNTERS, AND BEASTS OF BURDEN IN A BUSINESS CORNER OF CANDIA

One of the "hundred cities" ascribed by Homer to Crete, Candia, rebuilt by the Saracens in the ninth century, acquired such great prosperity under the Venetians in medieval times as the thief city and capital, that Crete was called in the official language of Venice the "island of Candia," which designation may still be noted in modern maps. Although now superseded by Canea as the political capital, Candia retains much of its ancient importance and carries on a thriving trade in oil, soap, and wine.

Photo, C. Chichester



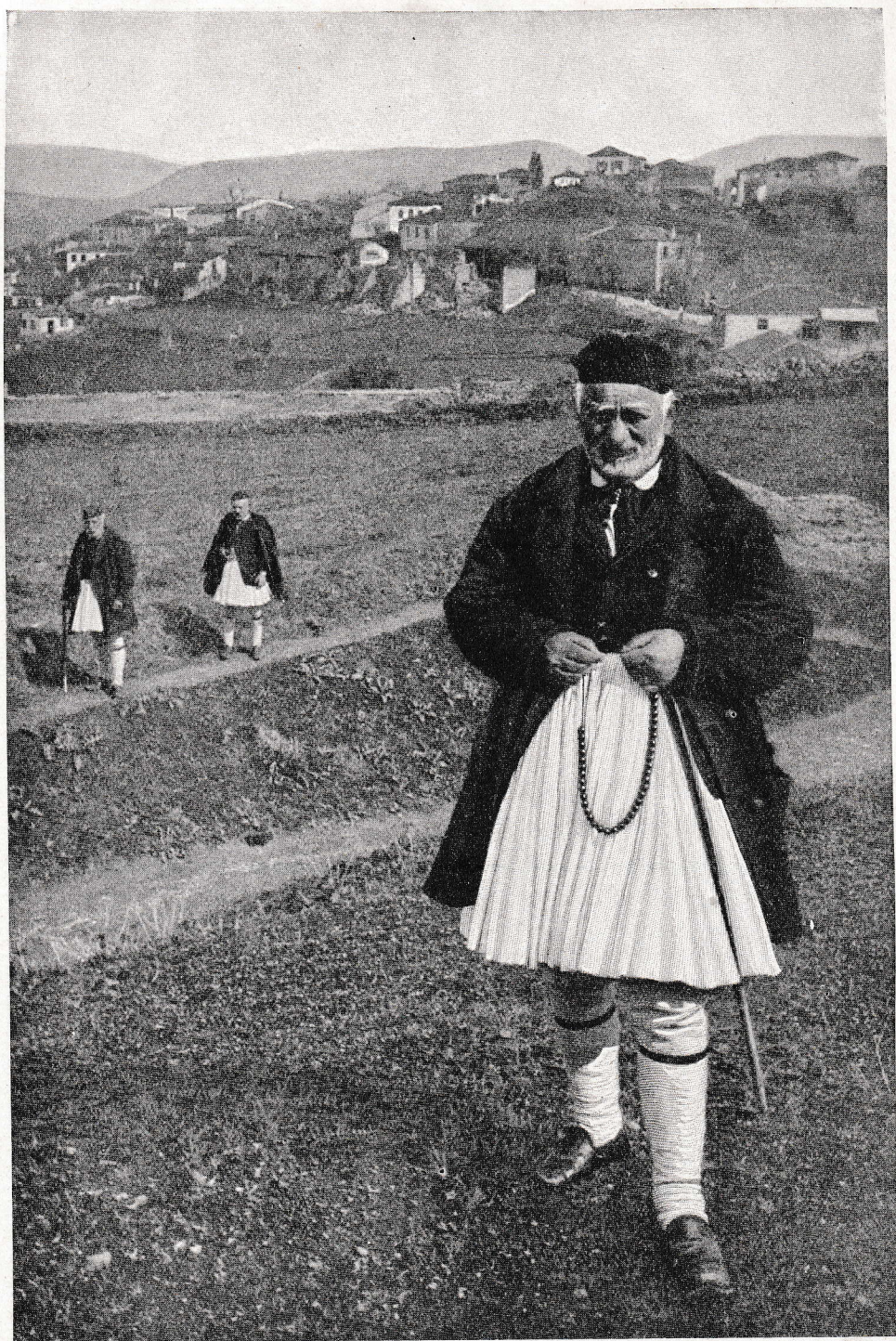
HOSTAGES TO FORTUNE: GREEK PEASANT WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN

Taken generally, the Greeks are a hard-working people, the most laborious of the peasantry being found in the Peloponnese. All hands in a family take part in the agricultural work, starting off early in the morning, with the father leading his donkeys laden with all the necessary gear and the younger children, while the mother trudges behind with the last baby slung over her hip. Though conditions are hard, the Greek peasants manage to make a decent if modest living, and



MONKS OF THE GREEK CHURCH CARRYING MUCH-PRIZED VOLUMES OF THE LITURGY

Their Orthodox Church is still dear to the hearts of the Greek peasantry, and the monasteries, of which there are not a few, play their own special part in keeping the Faith a vital thing. The monks are often better read than the priests, and the hospitality dispensed at the monasteries is generous and cordial to the stranger seeking shelter there. Here is seen a group of these holy men clad in their gorgeously embroidered vestments, and holding copies of their precious Liturgy, of which the bindings are encrusted with jewels and adorned with beautiful devices



MEN OF THEBES, THE HOME OF NUMBERLESS LEGENDS

In the bright sunshine these white-haired Thebans are strolling leisurely about the hills which surround modern Thebes, a little country town situated on the Cadmeia or Acropolis of the ancient city. Their garments are chiefly home-made, but the gradual introduction of modern European clothing is spoiling both the picturesqueness of the native costume and the admirable industry of the native character

Photo, Underwood Press Service



PICKED EVZONOI SCOUTS ON PATROL IN THE WOODS

First-rate shots and trained from boyhood in the woodcraft and other arts that make the successful mountain fighter, these Evzonoï are scouting in thickly timbered country. They need to know how to take advantage of every scrap of cover, for their white fustanella, breeches, and leggings make conspicuous targets. Yet they prefer their traditional uniform to any modern, less visible service dress

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the practice of shopkeepers all over the East. It is no more than the opening move in the game of bargaining. The West is impatient with this system of doing business, calls it foolish and a waste of time. There is something to be said for it, nevertheless. In lands where trade is loosely organized there are no regular or standard prices. Bargaining is a means of arriving at a price which is fair to buyer and seller alike. It is the only means available.

I have seen Greek shopkeepers open their eyes wide and raise their brows in astonishment at an Englishman in a rage at being asked twice or three times the worth of some article exposed for sale. They could not make out why he

lost his temper. He, for his part, could not make out why there were no fixed prices. It is the custom of sensible people in foreign countries to accommodate themselves to local customs, whatever they may be.

Where there does exist dishonesty is in political life, but who is to throw the first stone at Greece on that count? The same plan of filling up all public employments with supporters of the party which has managed to secure a majority is followed in the United States. The consequence is that opinion must very often be influenced by personal interest. Further, the public service suffers, and the time of ministers is largely occupied by considering the



SAVOURY ODOURS FROM A ROAST OF LAMB

It has been said that what beer is to the German, or water to the teetotaler, so is lamb to the Greek. Thus, at Athens, the hungry pedestrian may suddenly be confronted in the manner shown with a prospective meal in the cooking. The fearsome array of meat-hooks ranged above no doubt marks the site of former good joints that are no more

Photo, C. Chichester



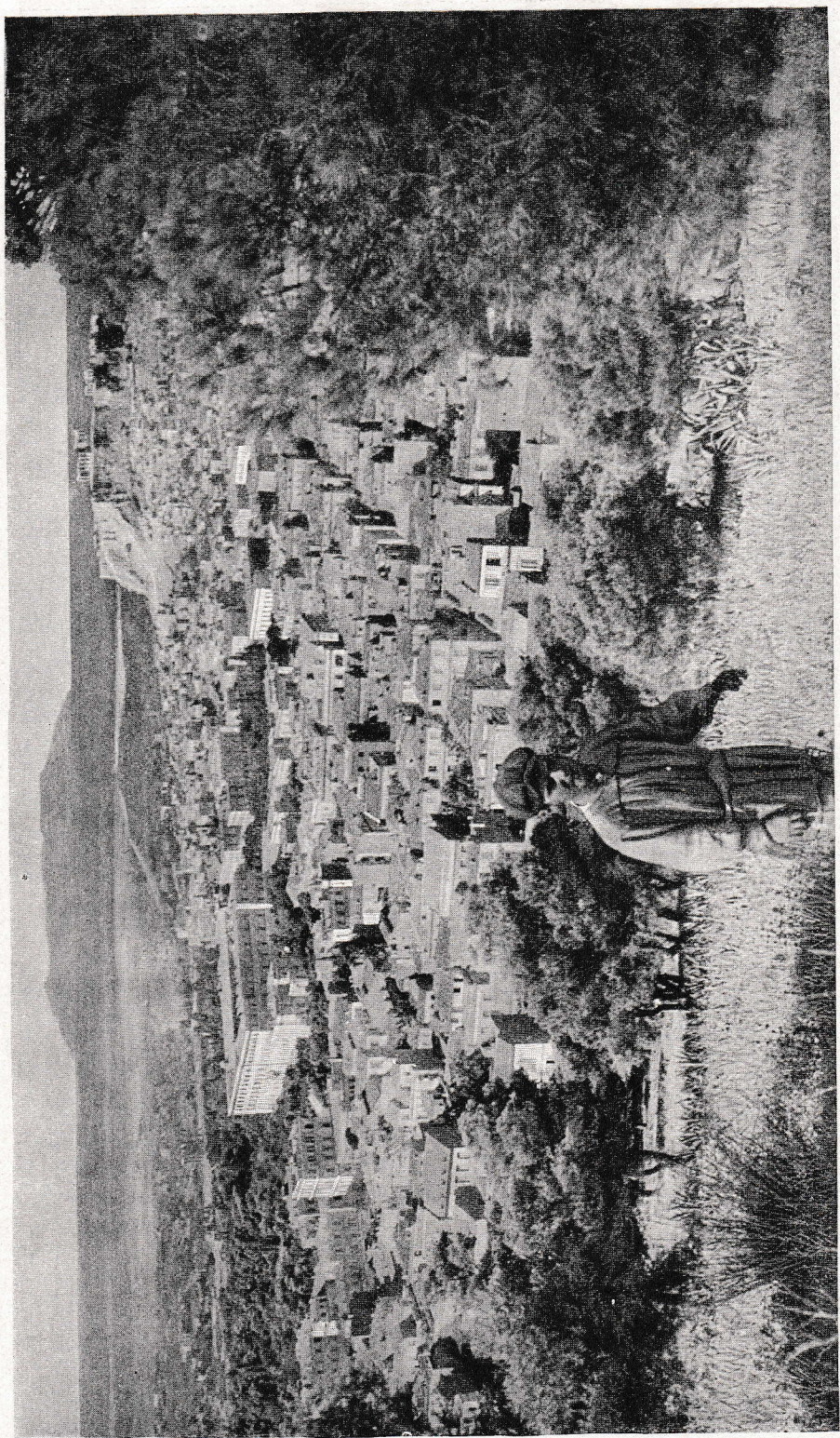
"LOOK AT THE PRETTY CAMERA!"

A happy picture of a promising young Greek with his mother. One sees how universal is the ancient cult of infant worship. His majesty the babe, seated on his throne, which seems somewhat massive for so slight a burden, is being begged in vain to turn his gaze to the lens. However, there is evidently something much more interesting just outside the picture

claims of their supporters to some reward for their assistance. Government employment is coveted by a vast number of the half-educated who will not soil their hands with useful work, preferring the lazy life of a public office or of some local official post.

Ministers themselves are more honest in Greece than in most of the countries in the south-east of Europe. But they are obliged to let a good deal of corruption go on without attempting to stop it. And though they may be personally upright, their policies are often shaped by the mere desire to "turn the other fellows out" and take their places. The party game is played as fiercely in Greece as in any country with

a democratic form of government. The Greek system gives the people the whole power in the State. There is no hereditary ruling class. There is only one house of Parliament, though there is a nominated Council of State which can revise legislation. Yet the government of the country is notoriously defective, both in vigour and in good sense. This is not due to the failure of the nation to interest itself in political issues. No people is more given to talking politics. They vote with enthusiasm at all elections, and they can explain why they voted this way or that. Most of them believe they would be quite capable of running the machine of government if it were entrusted to



ATHENS: THE GREAT CITY OF THE AEGEAN SHORE SEEN FROM MOUNT LYCABETTUS

The Acropolis or citadel, the square craggy rock seen on the right, was the earliest seat of the Athenian kings, and at a later period was devoted solely to the gods. It is said to be unrivalled in its unique combination of natural grandeur, of artistic grace, and of sublime historical associations. Mount Lycabettus commands a magnificent panorama of the great plain of Attica where, nobly built and clothed in beauty, lies "Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts and eloquence."

Photo. by V. G. ...



MERRY-MAKERS ON A NATIONAL HOLIDAY DANCING A PAS DE QUATRE BEFORE APPRECIATIVE SPECTATORS

Holidays are numerous in Greece, comprising days enjoined to be observed as holy by the Greek Church and anniversaries of events of national importance. The festivals are celebrated with very innocent jollification, the wine-drinking being seldom carried to excess, and the amusement consisting for the most part of dancing. These men are engaged in the Albanian Fling, a lively dance for three or four persons, one of whom executes spectacular leaps and flourishes

Photo, E. Fowler

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them. Yet the action that results from all the talk is pitifully meagre.

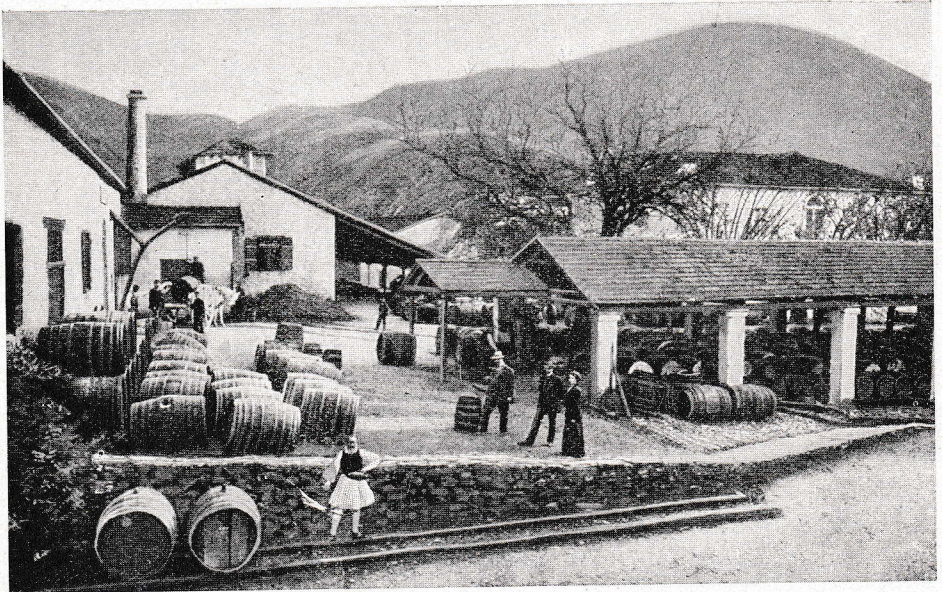
All foreigners who have lived in the country for any time see that, if the fervour and energy which are put into politics were to be devoted to agriculture and industry and trade, the Greeks would be a prosperous people. They might do far more to attract visitors to their historic and beautiful land. They might make things easier for the traveller who takes pleasure in "the glory that was Greece," as well as in her mountains and valleys, and blue, laughing waters which have not changed since they were celebrated by poets four centuries before the birth of Christ. To see where the Olympic games were held, and where the Oracle of Delphi delivered its mysterious pronouncements is sheer delight to every mind which can enjoy both natural beauty and historic interest.

For a visit to Olympia you can land on a rocky and desolate coast at a little port named Katakolo, where, if it be autumn, you will probably see the quayside piled high with currants for export. Currants are the produce of

Greece which go most into the outer world. They are delicious to eat fresh, and in their dried state they sweeten puddings and cakes for millions who have never troubled to wonder what they are.

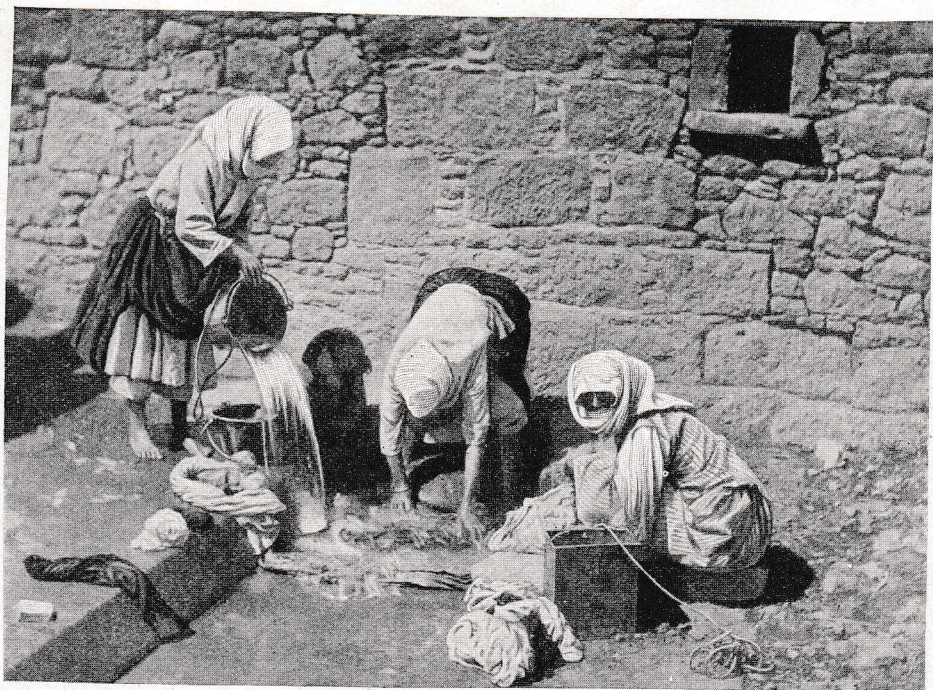
From the port a panting little train passes from the desolate region into a rich and rolling pasture-land, a land of plentiful crops as well as fat herbage. After arriving at a station in the midst of nowhere, a short walk through a sun-baked village takes one to the spot where victory in contest of speed or strength could make men famous all through Ancient Greece.

No more beautiful site could have been found. Two rivers twist their silver courses through the valley, which is closed in by wooded slopes, the foothills of the mighty ranges that edge the horizon. Here on the greensward, among the ruins of the pavilions and dressing-rooms, one can picture the scenes which once filled the valley with shouts of encouragement and triumph. One can imagine the packed rows of eager faces watching the games. One can see the strained looks on the



AT PATRAS PORT: CURRANT WINE BY THE HOGSHEAD

Overlooking the Gulf to which it has given the name, Patras, last survivor of Achaea's twelve cities, is a town of the Peloponnese, and stands upon its north-west coast. Wine is one of the many exports, and here are seen barrels and casks ready for the holds of the ships that are waiting to carry them to other lands



THE VILLAGE LAUNDRY IN FULL SWING

Here there is no whirring machinery to deal with the week's washing. More simple but no less thorough and effective methods are in force, for though soap is not used the clothes are repeatedly doused with water and dashed against the hard paving till they are spotless and ready for drying. The petrol can strikes a modern note in this scene of antiquated method

Photo, E. Fowler

features of the runners, the graceful swing of the disk-thrower, the wary eye of the wrestler, the proud lift of the winners' heads as they were decorated with the olive wreath.

Here was the holy place of that worship of bodily beauty and strength which has never been revived. Here the conception of the god-like was derived directly from the human at its best. What was the Hermes of Praxiteles, which is the jewel of the pleasant little museum at Olympia, but a perfectly-developed athlete, no doubt a competitor in the games somewhere about 500 B.C.? Little did the boy think he was posing as model for a statue that, 2,500 years later, would still be reckoned one of the noblest in the world.

I am not sure, though, that my most vividly enduring memories of Olympia do not cluster round a shepherd lad who, sitting under a tree to shade himself from the hot noonday sun, piped to his sheep a plaintive lay with all the melancholy of the East in its gentle cadences. Here was one of the charms

of Greek life outside the towns. It has altered scarcely at all since classical times.

For Delphi the landing-place is Itea. We landed there in hot sunshine well before nine o'clock, our pinnacle cleaving a glassy surface of deepest blue. On shore mules and donkeys—you paid your money and took your choice—were waiting, and we began to mount at once through olive groves, then up stony slopes tufted with brown and green, and showing here and there the pink autumn crocus or the delicate purple of cyclamen. At the half-way village we refreshed ourselves with Turkish delight, brought out by the smiling landlord of a roadside inn. Then on again, still upwards, till a glorious valley opened out before us and we could see the hillside where stood the precinct of the Oracle famous throughout the ancient world.

The very stones of the Sacred Way which we had followed were trodden by the feet of all who came to ask for counsel. The very pillars we could touch supported the treasures into



MODERN EXQUISITE AND AN ARCH'S ANCIENT GRANDEUR

The average Greek is of medium height and normally of a cheerful temperament. His dress varies somewhat according to his district, but the chief features of the national costume are the white pleated fustanella, gold-embroidered vest, tassel-tipped shoes, and the leathern belt from which usually depend the yataghan and tobacco-pouch

Photo, C. Uchter Knox



GREEKS OF TO-DAY STANDING WHERE ANCIENT HOPLITES TROD
 Military service is obligatory in Greece, and liability to serve commences from the twentieth year and lasts for no fewer than thirty-one years. If illiterate, the conscript is taught to read and write, and must learn the Greek language if he speaks only Albanian. During his two years' compulsory service in the active army he may continue to exercise his trade, but not for his own benefit

Photo, Publishers' Photo Service



ROUGH TRANSPORT IN THE CYCLADES: THE TRAIL TO THE SEA

The track from the vineyards in the isle of Santorin is broken and stony, but the long train of sure-footed donkeys swings safely down the steep. Each with its two-fold burden of brimming casks, filled with the vintage of the hills, files down to the port below. Then, his task accomplished, the driver can turn his weary team home again to a well-earned supper and a good night's rest

Photo, C. Chichester

which they poured their gifts. This exquisite spot, overshadowed by Mount Parnassus, and moistened by the cool, clear waters of the Castalian spring, was once thronged by suppliants who had made the pilgrimage from the uttermost parts of the earth, as the Greeks knew it. Now it has become once more a magnet for voyagers from all lands, thanks to the French excavators whose skillful spadework has laid the foundations of the temple and treasures bare. Still can be seen the holes in the rock where stood the tripod of the Oracle,

though alas! the divine vapour rises no more, to be interpreted by Apollo's priestess.

Still, however, is the god of music worshipped by the dwellers at Delphi. Among the string of asses laden with wine-skins which passed unceasingly along the road by the side of our al fresco luncheon-place, driven by stalwart petticoated men, or by girls with distaffs in their hands, there came two pipers and a performer on the drum. Wonderful music they made for us—elemental, passionate, now yearning in

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a minor key, now triumphant with shrill ecstasy, while the booming of the drum supplied a harmonious background of accompaniment for the arabesques and convolutions of the pipe melody.

Sitting in concert-halls, listening to some solemn quartette or sonata, with an audience that seemed to find the occasion one of unspeakable melancholy, I have often thought of the inspiring effect of those primitive airs filling the golden air of afternoon on that delicious hillside.

A night's steaming from Itea brings one to Corinth. Only those who have

looked upon it can understand how blue the Gulf of Corinth is. It is so blue that it leaves off being blue and becomes purple. The Greeks called it the "wine-dark sea," and they were right. If it were not so distant and so difficult to reach, many dangerously beautiful rivals to Nice and Mentone and Monte Carlo might spring up along the shores of this indescribably lovely coast.

Corinth itself is laid out in the American style, in blocks, every street straight, every angle a right angle. Yet how entirely non-modern it is in everything else! Shops with open fronts and



INGENUITY SURMOUNTS THE MONOTONY OF THE OPEN ROAD

For sheer novelty the sight of this Greek maiden engaged with distaff and spindle while in the saddle would be hard to equal, but confident in the sure-footedness of her mount, and in its obedience to the voice of her companion, she beguiles the golden hours of noonday with an industry long famed among the women of Greece. The scene is a hill road near Delphi

Photo, C. Chichester



WHERE THE HOMESTEAD IS THE FACTORY: A PEASANT AT HER LOOM

With the products of Lancashire at the disposal of so many countries it would perhaps seem strange that anyone should spend long hours learning and practising the delicate operation here portrayed. Yet this home industry is quite a live one in parts of Greece, and the finished article is more useful than would be thought possible in view of the home-made appearance of the machinery

Photo, E. Fowler

dark interiors where work and bargaining go on in the desultory Greek way. No streets in the English sense of the word, just roads, and monstrosly bad roads, most of them. I felt like writing a Third Epistle to the Corinthians, exhorting them to put their highways into better repair. Driving to Acro-Corinth (the citadel) we thought more than once that the earth was quaking beneath our wheels.

But Acro-Corinth would be worth a much more desperate adventure. A magnificent reward awaited us at the summit of this steep rock, crowned with Venetian and Turkish forts in

ruins. One way we looked over the plain, patched with red squares of currant-bearing soil, which stood out from the whitey-grey of the more stony earth which forms innumerable ledges of tableland supported by sheer cliffs of rock. In the other direction lay the Aegean Sea, separated from the blue gulf by a strip of land which from that height looks very narrow. Salamis and Aegina could be seen when the heat-haze lifted; Athens, too, on a clear day. And all around are mountains—from violet Hymettus and snow-capped Parnassus to the hills of the Peloponnese—shimmering in the sunshine and

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flooding the soul of the beholder with joy and deep content.

A narrow canal cuts the strip of land between the waters; thence to Piraeus or to Phalerum Bay is only a short run. The bay is pleasanter than the crowded, smelly harbour of Piraeus, and an electric train, smartly managed, takes you to Athens in a very little while.

For many travellers Athens means simply the Acropolis, the most perfect relic of the finest architecture the world has known, a group of half-ruined temples which would tell us what the Ancient Greeks were if nothing else of their work remained. Sun-steeped, majestic, those marble columns, as they glow against a sapphire sky, seem to be giving out the stored-up golden light of twenty-five centuries. They make the Acropolis one of the glories of the human race. It alone, with the theatre of Dionysos, would well repay the journey to Athens.

But there is interest in the modern city, too. To begin with, there are the Athenians. Sit outside one of the cafés in Constitution Square on a fine evening, when the bootblacks and newspaper-sellers are fighting for custom, and the sellers of pistachio nuts, picture postcards, sweet-scented flowers, and collar-studs, press their wares upon you. Here you very soon notice one way in which the Athenians seem to have changed very little. It was neglect of practical citizenship that ruined them in classical times. Listen to what a Greek newspaper said a few years ago: "If we were to print articles on Greek commerce, on the development of the country's resources, the replanting of its bare mountains, the improvement of its material condition, we should sell about fifty copies a day. When we give the latest rumours of an impending political crisis, the probabilities of a dissolution of Parliament, or the chances



MAKING READY THE FIELDS FOR THE WORK OF THE SOWER

The ground is stony and weed-grown beneath the hills, and the fruits of the earth are only gleaned after much toil and struggle with nature's unkindness. Yet the soil usually yields rich harvests despite the fact that modern theories of agriculture make but slow progress. He is sure of future rewards as behind the plodding team the ploughboy drives his lonely furrow

Photo, Henry Riley



COWS IN THE CORN: ELEMENTARY AGRICULTURE IN HELLAS

The unenclosed fields give a spaciousness to the landscape, over which the winds can blow full and free and help the sun to dry the corn. It is for this that the patient peasant is driving her yoke, the simple implement on which she sits turning over the stalks to expose a fresh surface to the air. The task is long and wearisome, and not every farm can afford oxen



CROWN OF THE YEAR AMID BROAD ACRES

As in most other branches of agriculture, the operation of gathering in the year's harvest in Greece is conducted by simple methods and with rude implements that have stood the testing of many a year's cultivation. The process, then, is a somewhat protracted one, but the Greek peasant finds that so far it not only supplies his country's needs, but leaves also a surplus for export

Photos, E. Fowler



WHEN THE REAPERS' WORK IS DONE

A rich yield from the well sown land is here being transported from the fields to the windmills whose giant sails, whirled by the lusty wind to turn the great mill-stone, the upper on the nether, will grind it to flour. The donkeys doing duty as farm wagons appear to bear their loads with patience, though the foremost seems to feel that this is the last straw and is proceeding to eat it



GREEK PEASANTRY PITCHING THE CORN

Greece is mainly an agricultural country, and although her economic life depends practically on the products of the soil only one-fifth of the total area is cultivable. To a large extent the land is in the hands of peasant proprietors, and the conditions of agricultural life, differing greatly in the various regions, are for the most part very backward, due chiefly to the dryness of the Greek climate

Photos, E. Fowler



"NO LABOUR NO BREAD": THRESHING CORN WITH A FORK

Nothing could better illustrate the antiquated methods with which the Greek agricultural peasant is satisfied than this photograph of a woman threshing. The formidable fork with which she shakes the corn out of the ear before further sifting it in her huge sieve entails deplorable waste of physical energy as well as of good grain. In wide districts of the country no use whatever is made of machinery



SIFTING GRAIN AND WINNOWING THE CHAFF WITH A FAN

Even when they are placed in their way the Greek peasants are singularly slow to make use of modern inventions. These women are separating the corn from the husk by the simple process of sifting it through a large sieve while a man stands by with a winnowing fan made of twigs. It is virtually in Thessaly only that reaping and threshing machines are used

Photos, E. Fowler



PRETTY MARRIAGE CUSTOM IN MACEDONIA

Weddings in Macedonia are made an occasion for much feasting and festivity. A great feature is made of the wedding breakfast, in the course of which a certain ritual is observed. For instance, it is the custom for the bride to wait upon her guests. In this particular case she presented each of the company with decorated kerchiefs, the finest specimens going to the more honoured among the party

Photo, H. B. Crook

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of a compact between two party leaders, our circulation goes up by leaps and bounds."

The results of this absorption in the political game of Ins and Outs, instead of in the material fruits of good citizenship, can be seen in the course of a stroll through the city. In Constitution

the prisons, notice how the chief industries are in foreign hands, and your illusion will be quickly dispelled.

Not that the visitor of discretion need wish the old bazaar to be abolished or the old workshops to be brought up to date. They are to him a joy far transcending the plate-glass windows of the

Hodos Hermou. Come into the Street of the Smiths at dusk. It is a lurid fantasy of dim interiors, lit by the flickering red glow of forge fires playing on swarthy faces, while mysterious figures flit about in dark recesses. Every shop has a different picture to show you. Here the fitful blaze of the embers blown into flame is reflected from the burnished surface of immense copper pans. There a Vulcan beats out a ploughshare. This smith is fashioning a lamp of traditional pattern; that one is making keys. Not one smithy fails to charm the eye. Not one but would drive a painter to despair.

Scarcely less interesting is the Street of the Leather-workers and Boot-sellers. From the open-fronted booths dart forth the dark-skinned salesmen, many wearing the red fez and some, perhaps, the national fustanella (a kilted skirt), and all asking for their wares



BRIGHT PLUMAGE IN THE CYCLADES

The peasants' baggy breeches are usually bright blue, the sleeveless vest is navy blue or red, and the cap a fisher's stocking-cap. To strangers it is a constant marvel how the heelless slippers are kept upon the shuffling feet

Photo, Henry Riley

Square, of which one side is filled by the white palace of the sovereign and the other sides by fine handsome hotels and shops, while its graceful grove of vivid green pepper trees forms the pleasantest of shady boulevards; in the principal thoroughfares, Hermes and Stadium Streets, you might fancy the Greek capital a flourishing modern town. Plunge into the poorer quarters, visit

several times as much as the purchaser need pay.

Shopping can therefore be made an amusing pastime in Athens. Quite other emotions are aroused by visiting a prison. Passing through a narrow street close to the remnants of the ancient meeting-place of the city, you may see hands thrust out of a latticed opening, very little above the level of

GREEKS OF TO-DAY

'Mid Vistas of Long Ago



From the now treeless summit of Parnassus, once sacred to Apollo and the Muses, shepherds watch the rising sun dispel the mists of morning

Photos, except that on page 2512, Fred. Boissonnas



Orchards of peaches, mulberries, and pomegranates grow over the site of ancient Sparta, and to-day fair Lacedaemonian maidens watch their cattle and sheep browsing near the tomb of immortal Leonidas



Through the undulating, fertile valley of Sparta, watered by the silvern Eurotas, the goatherd leads his flock towards the sublime mountain mass of Taygetus, the very sanctuary of the Spartans of old



Hand-in-hand, Greek villagers dance in the golden evenings, bearded men in white kilts, and women in swaying robes of many colours



At conical village ovens like this, resembling gigantic ant-hills, Greek peasant women bake their bread, watched by interested children

2500



Orchards of peaches, mulberries, and pomegranates grow over the path. Lacedaemonian maidens watch their cattle and sheep browsing



Many of the Greek traditional dances suggest some ancient sacred significance, the linked chain winding with an almost solemn rhythm



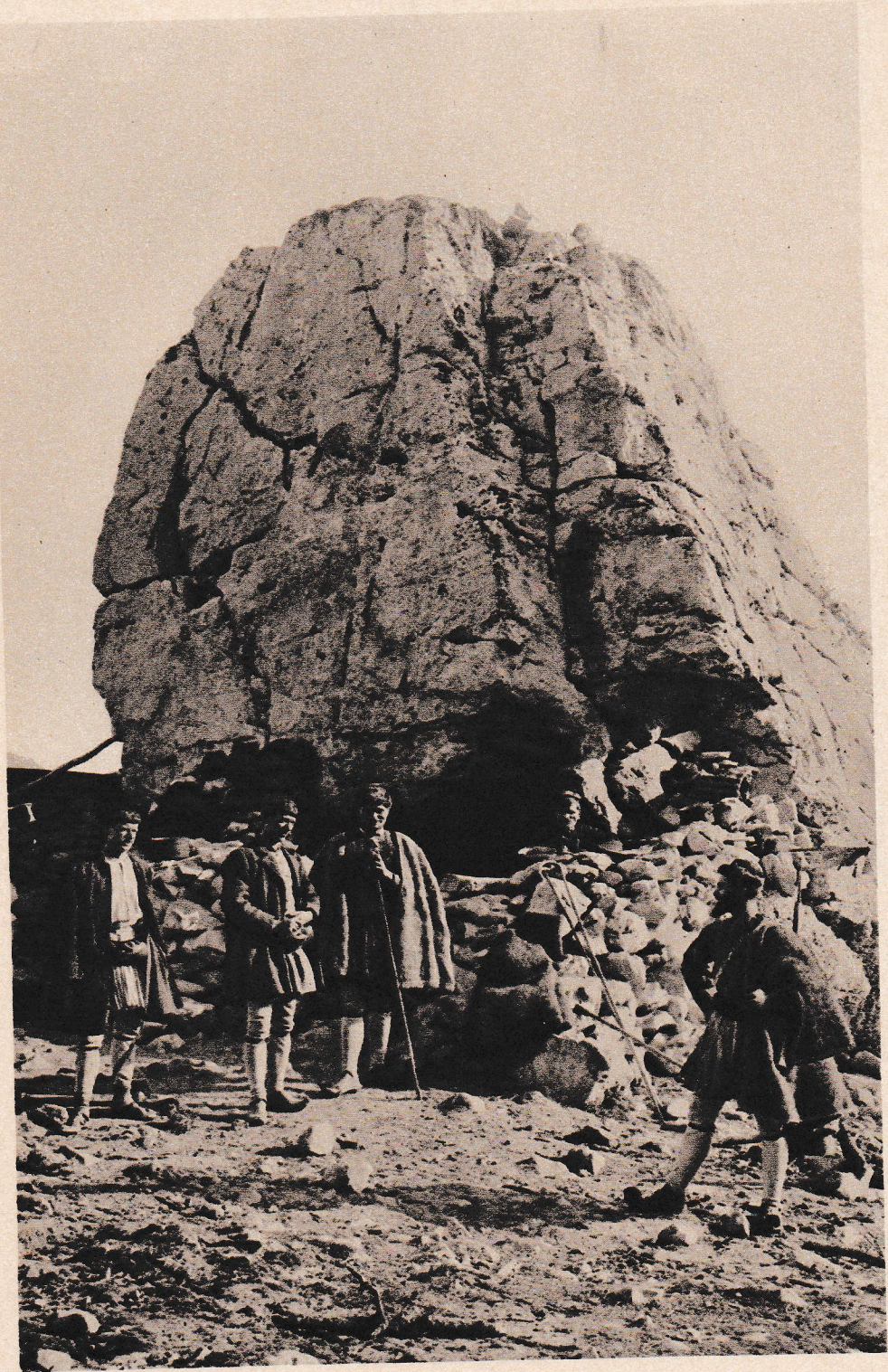
Poor though it is, this khani on the road to Sparta gives the traveller opportunity for a glass of wine, while his ass has a bite of food



Monasteries serve as inns to travellers in Greece, and this monk of S. George's stands like mine host of the S. George and the Dragon



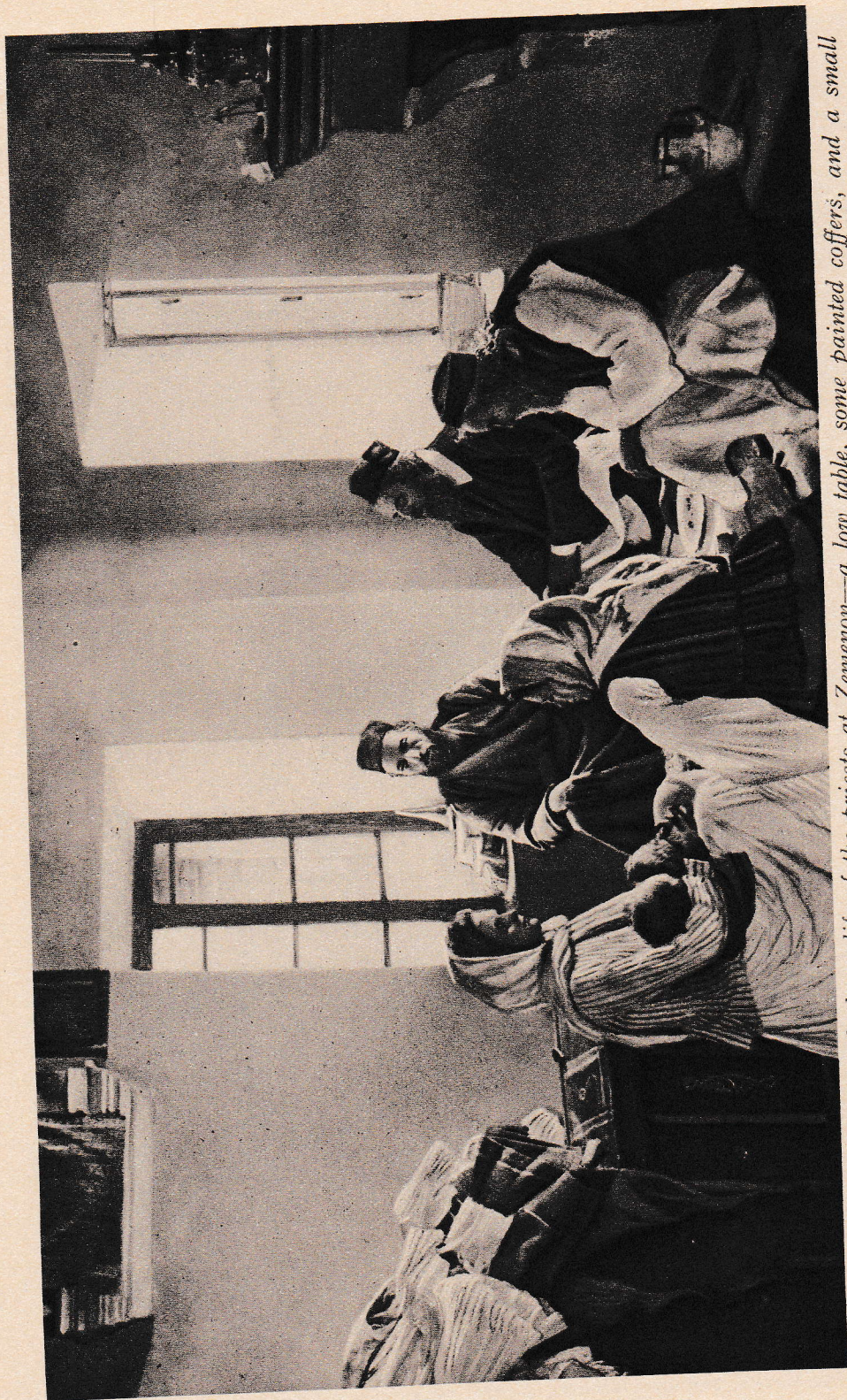
The monastery of S. George stands high on the forested Dourdouvana, and from its balconies the inmates look down upon the Lake of Pheneus



Storms, drought, and greedy goats have stripped Parnassus of all its verdure, and the bare rocks now are shelter for shepherds and brigands



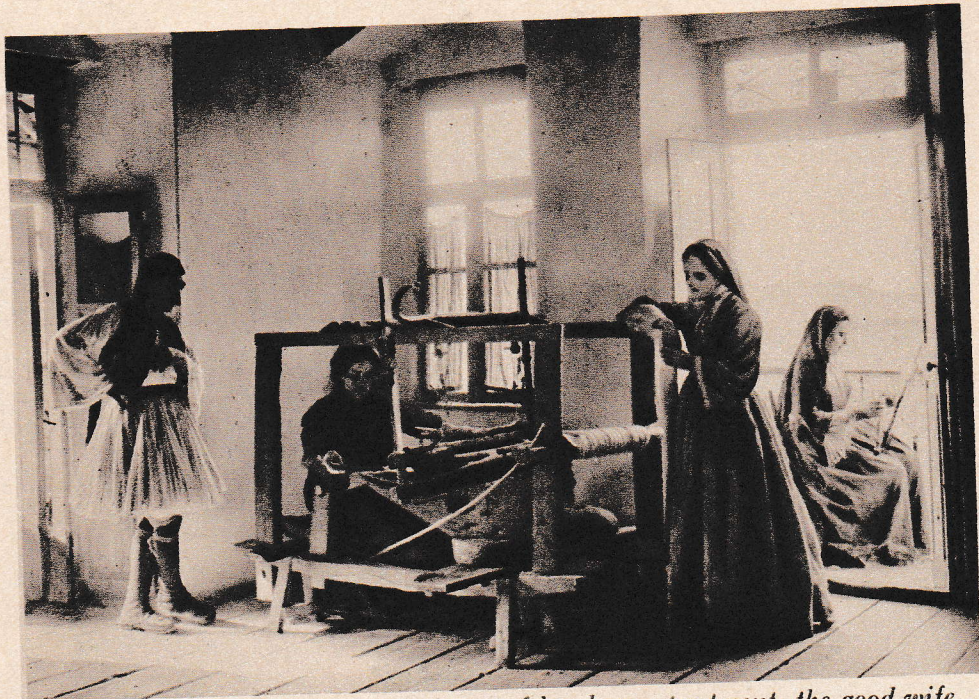
This domed well of Gastouri, Corfu, where Hera-like women fill their graceful pitchers, marks the stream where Nausicaa befriended Ulysses



Cultured simplicity marks the home life of the priests at Zemenon—a low table, some painted coffers, and a small shrine furnishing the roughcast-walled sitting-room open to the woodwork of the roof



• Once the richest, as it is still the most important, monastery in Greece, the Megaspeleon, in Achaia, has plentiful stores of wine to cheer the hearts of the monks gathered in their long, vaulted refectory



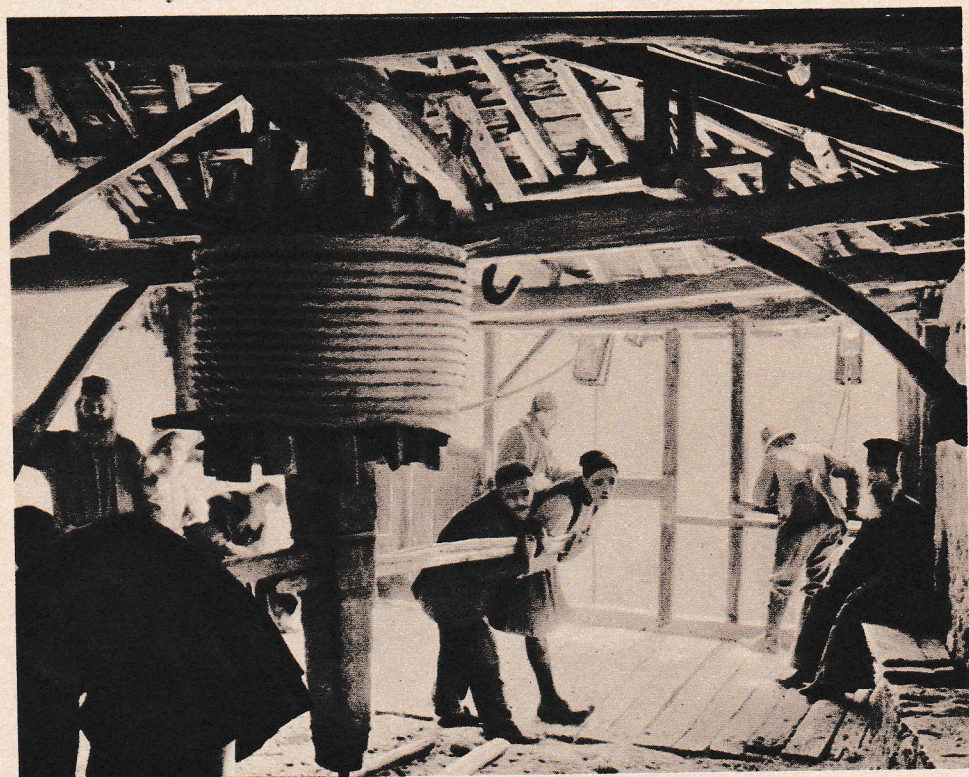
Her loom set in a sunny corner of her bare apartment, the good wife weaves at Andritsena, in Messenia, while her skirted spouse looks on



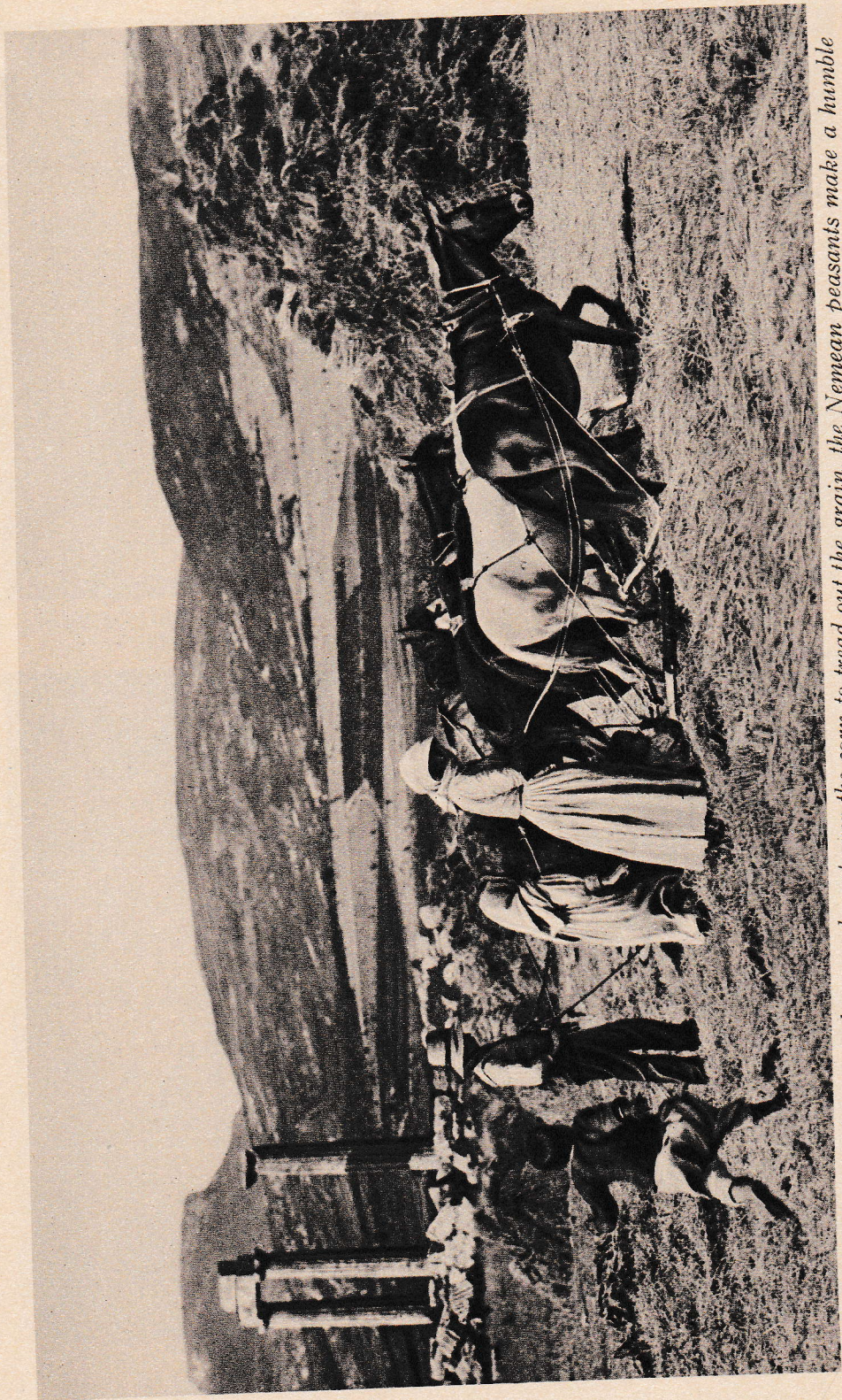
From the porch of his low, tiled dwelling the veteran looks out on Zemenon set in a fold of the hills and girt with olives and cypresses



In the cloister of S. Stephen's monks meditate undisturbed, for their monastery on the Meteora is inaccessible save by lowered ladder or rope



By means of this windlass the monks in the monastery of the Holy Trinity haul up in nets food and visitors to their sanctuary in mid-air



As they drive their horses and asses abreast over the corn to tread out the grain, the Nemean peasants make a humble presentment of the chariot races held on these same plains twenty-three centuries ago



Along the white track the villagers of Zemenon file home in the peaceful evening hour, bearded priests leading the train of white-clad men and full-robed, hooded women and children



Greek, from the neighbourhood of Kastoria, she carries well the rich decorative costume found on both sides of the Macedonian border

Photo, L. G. Popoff

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the pavement. Passers-by cheerfully tell you these are the hands of prisoners, and that if you want to see the prison you have only to apply at the gate round the corner. A few coins put into the palm of the gate-keeper make admission easy. You enter a paved enclosure with cages on either side.

Cages they are actually. Behind the bars a press of prisoners seek with loud cries and outstretched arms to attract your attention. Those who are awaiting trial and those who are serving sentences are all mixed up together. One poor wretch to whom I spoke said he had been in that miserable place four months, and had not yet been tried. He had not even a bed to lie on. Another, a German, capped this by protesting that he had been there for eight months. When I said that this could hardly be possible, a friend living in Athens assured me that such detentions of accused persons were nothing out of the way. It often took a year, he said, for an ordinary police-court case to get itself settled.

It is true there is no prison discipline, no restraint upon liberty except the bars of the cage. Within their narrow quarters the prisoners can move about and occupy themselves as they please. They get no exercise. What many of them do is to make knick-knacks to sell to visitors. The food supplied to them is of the poorest quality, so they are glad to earn money which will buy them something from outside. They can have anything they like brought in to them. Their conditions are, in short, very much like those of the debtors who



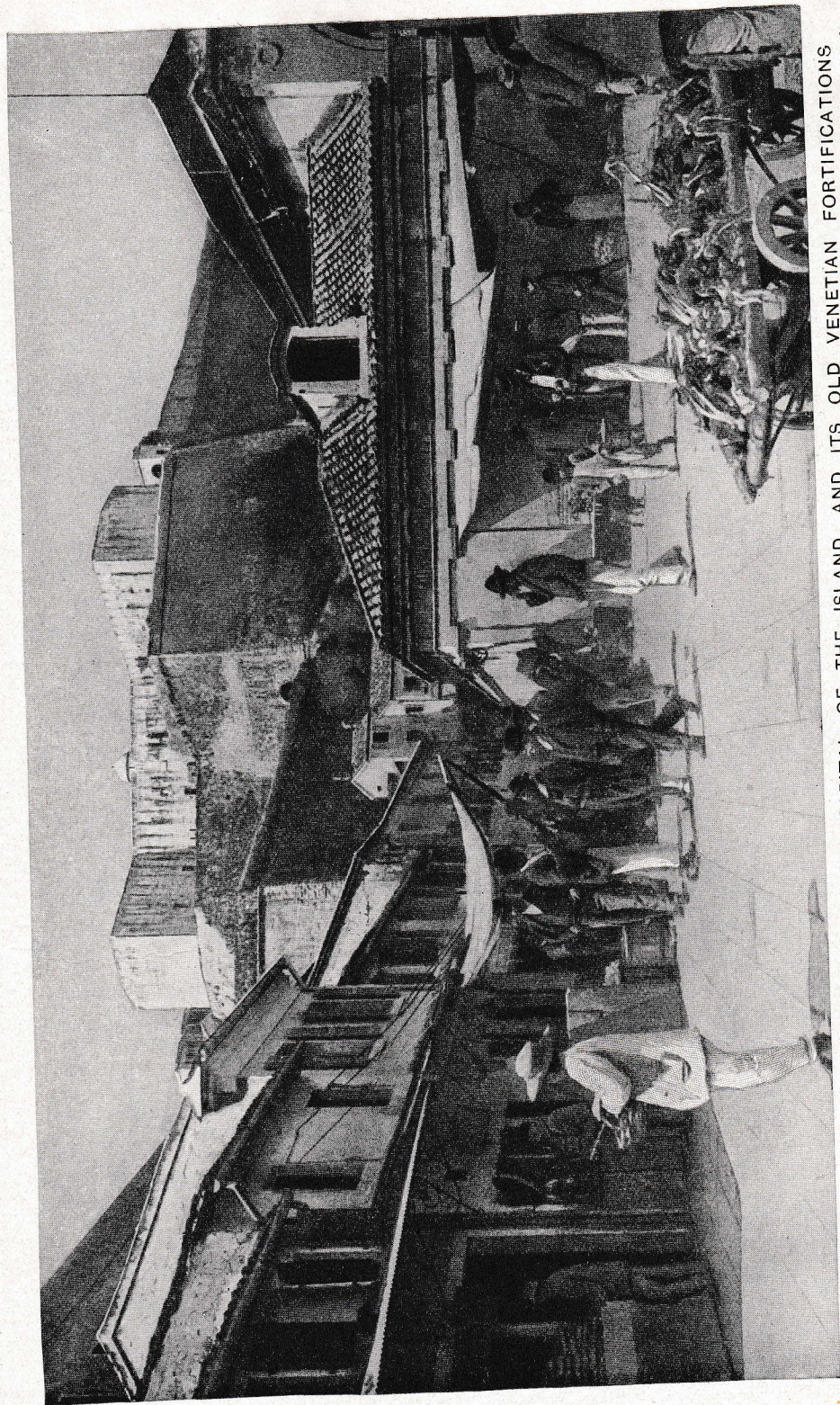
FEMININE DIGNITY PERSONIFIED

Her home is in the hilly region near the Isthmus of Corinth, and her strong frame and fine carriage indicate characteristics common to many of the country people of Greece: pride and independence, and the sobriety and temperance born of thrift

Photo, C. Chichester

were confined in the Marshalsea and other debt prisons in London in Charles Dickens's time, except that there was, of course, no cage for the prisoners whose plight he described.

One thing, and one only, there is to be said in favour of the Greek system. It may strike us as being unworthy of a country calling itself civilized. But if those prisoners were given the choice between the conditions under which they exist and those which are to be found in English prisons, they would nearly all of them choose to go on as



GLIMPSE OF SUNNY CORFU, NAMESAKE AND CAPITAL OF THE ISLAND, AND ITS OLD VENETIAN FORTIFICATIONS
 Thrown by the glare into chequered contrasts of black and white, the market place is astir with the eager business of barter and bargaining. On all sides the vendors are at their well-stocked booths while the itinerant merchantman with his piled barrow scorns the shade's advantage. Above, the fortalice frowns upon the unheeding throng, for Corfu has known warlike days. As late as 1915 the Serbian army found refuge here. The boy with his laden basket, the poodle, well should contrast the heat and the citizens who pass the time of day are evidently enjoying the halcyon weather



ALL THE LATEST IN AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL CUTLERY

This old inhabitant of Corfu is about to make a purchase at the sickle shop where cutting implements for use in field and garden are for sale; sickles predominate, and pruning knives and saws are to be found in varying sizes and styles. On account of its shape the island of Corfu was sometimes called Drepane, or the Sickle, as it describes a curve the convexity of which is towards the west

they are. They would be healthier in an English gaol. They would not be liable to be kept waiting for months before they were put on trial. But the solitude, the cleanliness, the inhuman regularity and order, would cause them worse sufferings than any they endure under their own system. Each country must follow its own sentiment in such a matter as this. Each must be allowed

to know best what arrangements suit the national temperament. To suppose that what is best for one is best for all peoples is the mark of a small and inexperienced mind.

One sight in Athens stirred my indignation more than the hollow cheeks and piteous pleading hands in the prison. This was a cage on wheels being trundled round, literally chockfull



LAST SCENE OF ALL IN A LIFE DRAMA: A GREEK PEASANT LYING IN STATE

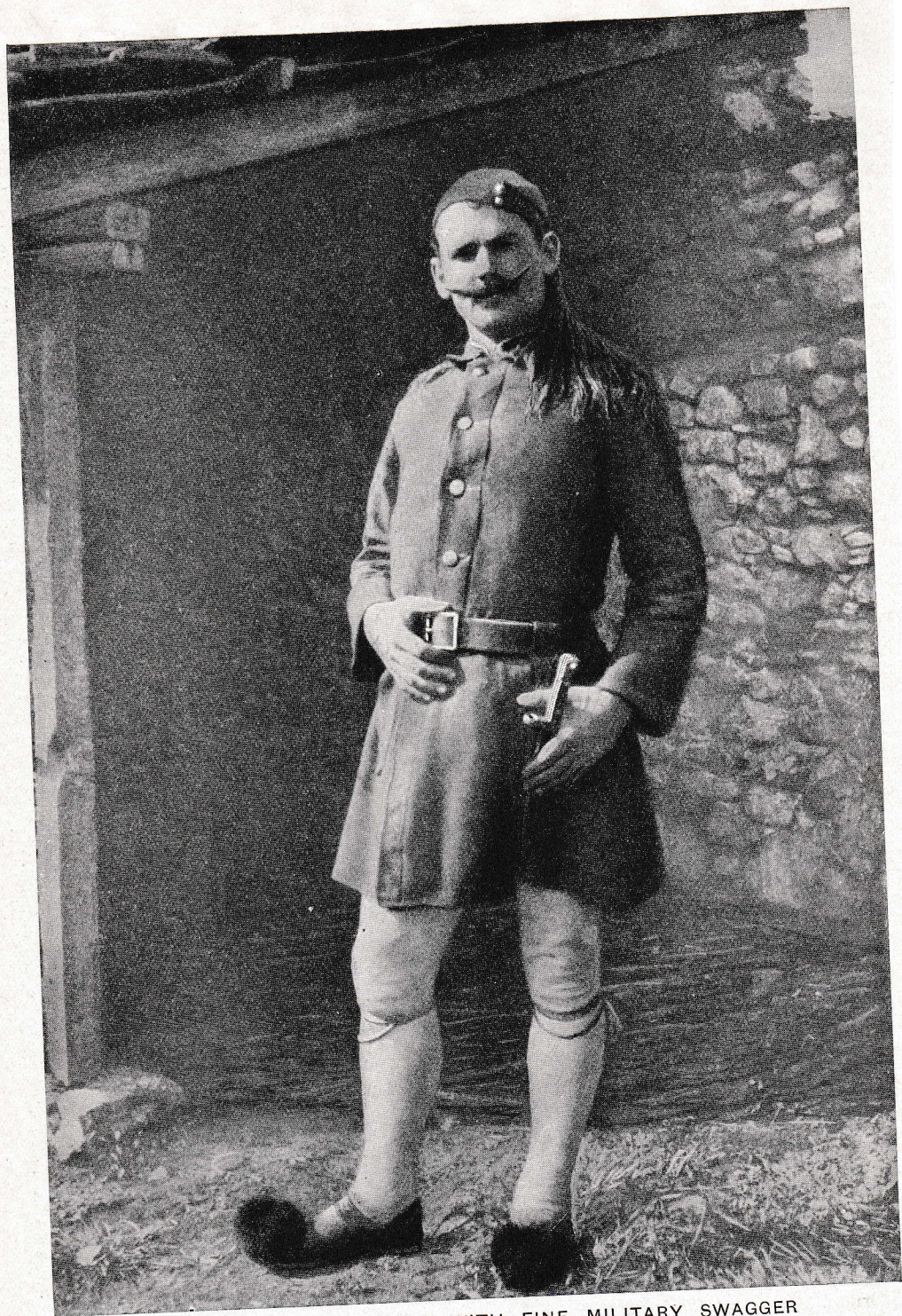
Some of the customs attending death and burial in Greece are distinctly curious. The dead, dressed in their best clothes and shod for their long journey to the other world, lie in state and are carried in unclosed coffins to the church. This exposure of the corpse until the actual moment of interment was originally ordained by Solon as a deterrent of foul play. In some remote districts there is a strange custom of disintering the bones after a few years, sewing them up in embroidered sacks and depositing them in an ossuary near the church.



"A GRAZING FLOCK—THE SENSE OF PEACE—THE LONG, SWEET SILENCE—THIS IS GREECE"

There is an indefinable something about the country places of Greece which seems to envelop each landscape with a soft, poetical glamour. In this quiet scene the shepherd, crook in hand, is gathering his flocks together preparatory to guiding them to a fresh pasturage; and they are alert to their master's voice, which reaches to a great distance, and come from heights a mile away in response to his cries. The small stream on the right, trickling down the parched bed of the river Galika, will, on the advent of storms to the scrub-covered mountain-chain, become a raging torrent which, reaching from bank to bank, will sweep all before it

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett



MACEDONIAN MANHOOD WITH FINE MILITARY SWAGGER

Comparatively few Macedonians are admitted to the Greek Army in comparison with the number of recruits from other parts of the kingdom. Yet they are good fighting material, sturdy of physique, as shown by this fine photograph of one Macedonian soldier in the Greek service, and possessed of a good local knowledge of the conditions prevailing in the difficult country of their birth

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett

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of dogs for sale. The poor beasts were several layers thick. They struggled and trampled one another down, fighting for air and breath, and a small crowd of street urchins, thinking the opportunity too good to be lost, were teasing them with sticks and jeering at their discomfort.

For that cruelty there was no excuse. Impossible to plead that the dogs could like this manner of being offered for sale better than the humane comfort

tables sit smart cavalry officers, politicians, business men, and family parties (for café life in Athens has a pleasantly domestic side to it) who might be found in any capital. But this is only the veneer; this is the centre of fashionable life. In Harmony Square, at the other end of Stadium Street, in any of the popular quarters, a very different concourse can be seen. Here ordinary European clothes are almost the exception. The variety of



WORKERS AT LEISURE IN A GREEK MARBLE QUARRY

Used all over the world wherever there is ornamental building, quantities of many-coloured marble are ever in demand, and for many hundreds of years some of the finest has been exported from Greece. From Mount Pentelicus in Attica came the material in which the celebrated Elgin Marbles, removed from the Parthenon at Athens to the British Museum, were executed

and spacious kennels of the Dogs' Home in England. Geographically, Greece is in Europe, but as long as brutalities like that are practised openly without causing disgust she belongs in Asia.

Such callousness is Oriental. So is the slackness of method which accounts for the lack in Greece of good government, both national and local. Yet with the Orientalism is mixed a surface civilization which deceives a great many people. The cafés in Constitution Square might be in Munich or Naples. At the

dress provides an ever-changing kaleidoscope of colour and bravery.

There swaggers a soldier of the royal bodyguard in starched, white, pleated petticoat, with a tasseled cap of liberty on his head. There an Albanian cuts a dash in divided skirt and zouave jacket of screaming blue, crowned by a fur cap or a deftly-twisted black silk handkerchief. Behind him comes a stalwart farmer from Boeotia. Notice his rough, white flannel coat with monk's hood. The sleeves hang

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down the back, for he prefers to treat it as a loose cloak, and a fine free figure he makes in it. The national shoe, with the toe curving upward, and its ball of white or coloured fluff attached to this, is seen everywhere.

The roads are little better than they were under the Turks. The principal streets are paved and lighted, but in the rest the wayfarer must grope and plunge as best he can. The outlying parts of the city consist of heaps of builders' rubbish dumped on waste spaces, with here and there little staring jerry-built houses, which seem to call upon the

glorious relics of antiquity to fall upon and crush them.

If we want to make acquaintance with Greeks of the best type, we must go into the country. Everywhere it is the peasants who cultivate the land and those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows in other manual occupations who compel respect and liking, though it is too often the noisy and restless town-folk who are accepted as representatives of the national spirit. The Greek on the land, or engaged in the sponge-fishing industry or minding flocks of sheep, is a finer fellow both in



JEWISH PREACHER'S PULPIT AMONG THE TOMBS AT SALONICA

In the sun's brightness stands the Hanadji, or chief rabbi, speaking comfortable words to the company around the graves. Silhouetted against the desolation of the waste ground behind and with the dead all round, their leader is exhorting the pious crowd who have come to honour their fathers' burial place. And here, away from the town's restlessness, the departed can rest in peace

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett



VENERABLE HIGH PRIEST OF A FANATICAL SECT OF ISLAM

As he walks the cloisters of the old mosque on the hills outside the walls of Salonica, his stern face, beneath the flower pot-shaped hat of camel hair, speaks of great mystic power. He is the High Priest of the few remaining members of the Macedonian branch of Dancing Dervishes, and his confraternity, known as the Mevlevi sect, is held in much higher estimation than that of the Howling Dervishes

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett

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body and in character than the Greek who has lost his noble bearing and his simplicity by living in a town. Unfortunately, the prospects for the peasant are so untempting that very large numbers emigrate, mostly to the United States, but a good many to South Africa.

In the richest agricultural district of Greece, the plain of Thessaly, the owners of land do well, but the cultivators can win little more than a bare existence. On some of the islands, which make up so large a part of the territory of the Greeks, there is a good living to be made by growing oranges and lemons, and the islanders in general seem to be better off than the country-people on the mainland. Here the cottages are mostly built of mud, usually one-storeyed, and often without

glass windows, though they have shutters to close the house up at night. It is common to find animals, chiefly pigs, sleeping under the roof with the family. If the house has two storeys, they are kept in the lower one. If no upper part exists, then they have an enclosure walled off.

As a rule, the peasants' cottages are fairly clean. They are a self-respecting folk and bring up their children carefully. Holy pictures of saints or of the Blessed Virgin are always prominent objects on the walls and are saluted as the inhabitants pass out or come in.

The Greek Orthodox Church follows a ritual very much like that of the Russian Church. The priests wear full beards and high black hats, with a brim at the top instead of round the head of the wearer. They are as a class



JEWISH WOMEN AT THE KIPPAW

The Sephardim, as the particular branch of Jewry located at Salonica is termed, have adopted a somewhat specialized form of costume. Of the two women seen in the photograph, the one on the right is wearing the "Capitana," a peculiar headdress edged with fur. Behind stand the tombs of the cemetery, the scene of so many mournful gatherings

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett



THE HANADJI AT THE HEBREW CEMETERY IN SALONICA

The Kippaw is an annual ceremony of mourning for their dead observed by the Jews of this region. On the appointed day the women flock to the cemetery, and going to the tombs of their relatives, shed tears and utter loud cries as they wait for the Hanadji to come and read his prayers. Pebbles are left on the tombs by visitors as a mark of respect

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett

ignorant and very poor. They live on the payments which are made to them for the ceremonies they perform—baptism, marriage, extreme unction and burials—and on the Easter offerings of their parishioners. They are bound to marry unless they enter a monastery, where they need take no thought for the morrow, since their livelihood is secure so long as they behave themselves. Both monks and parish priests are usually of the peasant class, and the latter supports himself and his family by cultivating his patch of land. They are neither of them much respected, though if they become bishops they are treated with reverence, even men kissing their hands and asking for their blessing.

Yet the mass of Greeks, though they do not pay much heed to their clergy, are particular about obeying the ordinances of the Church. They keep not only the six-weeks' Lenten fast, but three other long periods of abstinence from meat, fish, eggs, oil, butter, and cheese. All that they have left to live upon during the fasts are bread, vegetables, fruit, olives (which help to make up for the lack of oil), and some kinds of very coarse fish which are exempted from the prohibition. Possibly it is the severe rule of fasting which makes the Greek so small an eater at all times. They seldom taste meat in the country, and consider a piece of bread with a few figs or olives quite a sufficient meal. Though they drink wine, generally

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home-made and tasting strongly of resin, they mix it with water all through the warm weather, and drunkenness is very rare.

Their ways of amusing themselves are simple and mostly in the open air. The public holidays are either national or religious by origin. They still

the politicians did not spoil the effect of his valour. A country where officers of the General Staff are changed whenever a new Ministry takes office cannot in the ordinary way expect to make war with much success. It was because the people were determined to beat the Turk and because the whole army was



RELIC OF FORMER MOSLEM RULE IN SALONICA

The soothing plash of the fountain sparkling in the sun affords welcome relief from the glare of torrid skies, and tempts the young generation from their play to rest in the cool of the courtyard. This ancient shrine of Allah wears a decrepit look with the grass springing up betwixt the cobbles and the lichen creeping on the stones all chipped and worn with time's passing

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett

celebrate the day on which their War of Independence began with passionate and sincere enthusiasm. They are not merely word-of-mouth patriots.

This was shown clearly when Greeks flocked homewards from all parts of the world when the country went to war with Turkey in 1912, and in that war the Greek soldier wiped out the shame of the poor showing made against the Turks in 1897. He fought bravely and obstinately, and for once

filled with the spirit of victory that they won their battles in 1912; the same was true of their victory over Bulgaria in 1913.

The Greek navy is not a serious force when considered in relation to the naval power of the big States. But it has a fine seafaring population to draw upon for its sailors, most of whom come from the islands. Very beautiful those islands are,

Lily on lily, that o'erlace the sea,
as Browning pictured them. More



PROSPERITY AND POVERTY AT THE PORTALS OF A SALONICA MOSQUE

After the conquest of Macedonia the Turks converted the Greek churches into mosques, and the Eski Djuma, or Old Assembly, an interesting basilica said to date from the fifth century, acquired its name from having been the first church to be transformed in Salonica. The young Turks are of the more prosperous community, while the woman and children belong to Salonica's homeless population

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett



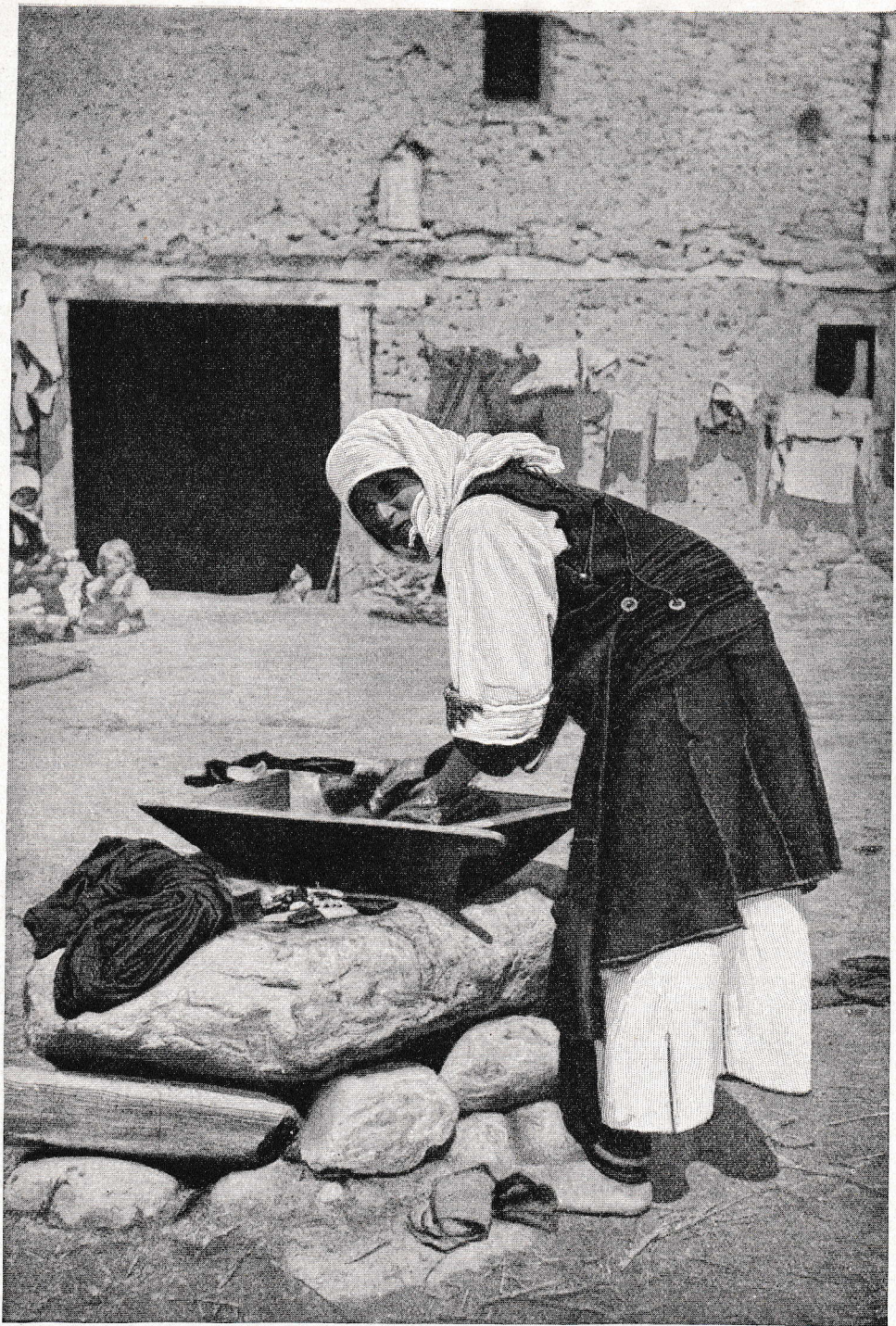
DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE OUTSIDE A VILLAGE INN

Fine, even dignified, fellow though he is after a rugged fashion, there is an air of squalor about this Macedonian peasant swathed round his head with a turban, round his middle with a cummerbund, and round his legs with loose bandages. For him and for his ramshackle ox-wagon the chubby little urchin in most voluminous breeches seems to entertain no very great respect



MAKING MERRY TO THE JINGLE OF A MYRIAD GLITTERING COINS

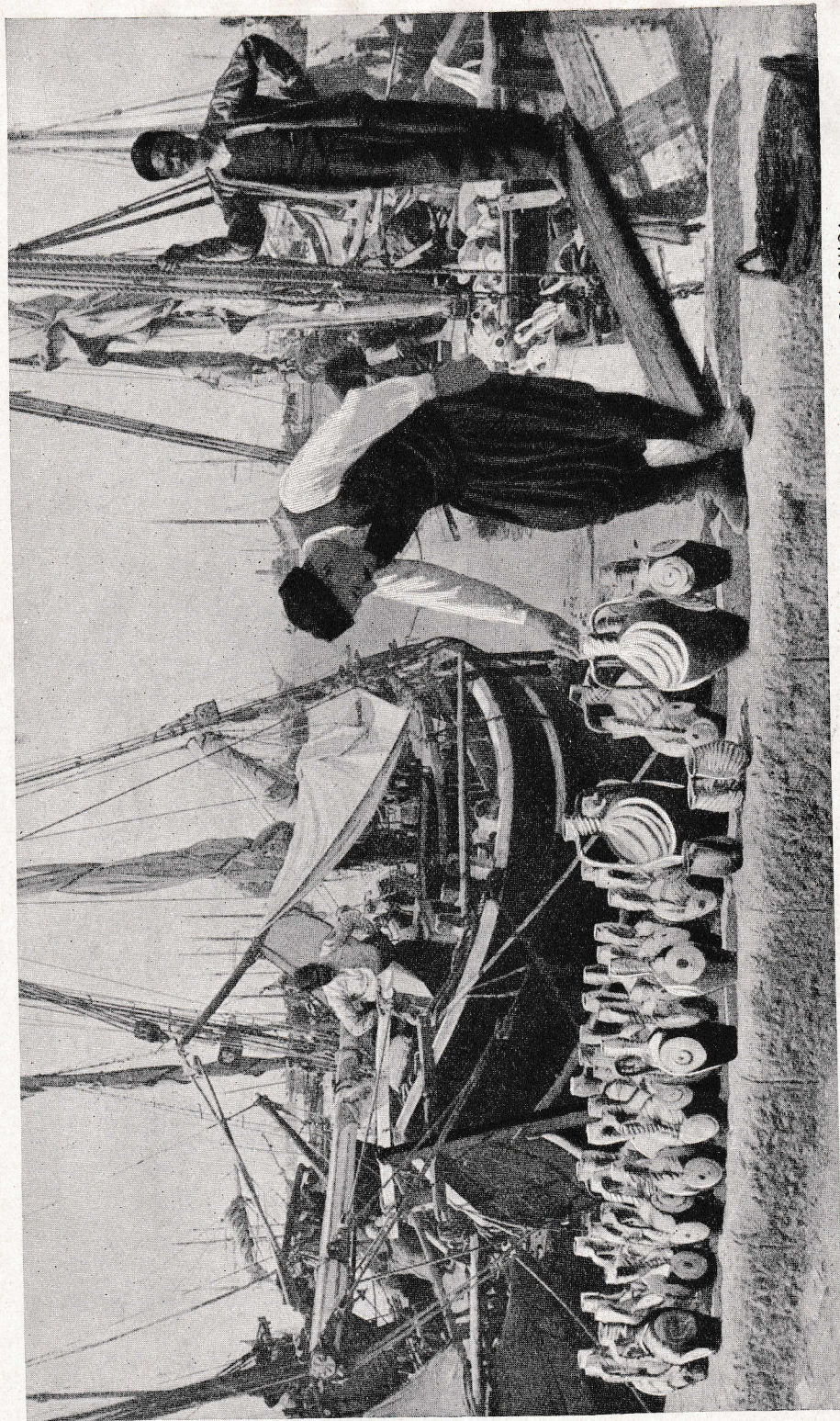
The complicated way in which they have joined hands adds to the striking appearance of this group of Greek peasant girls. Each vies with the other to produce the most dazzling costume, and this latter helps to cheer both themselves and their swains at the rustic gatherings for which they don these vivid garments with their coin corselets which glitter in the sunlight as they walk



MACEDONIAN INDUSTRY IN THE VARDAR VALLEY

Although water is precious, and the peasants are none too clean in their personal habits, the Macedonian housewife has to deal with a fairly heavy laundry. Winter and summer these countryfolk wear an enormous quantity of clothing, for the disturbed conditions of the country compel them to protect their possessions, even to the extent of carrying their entire wardrobe on their backs

Photo, Dr. H. A. Fawcett



MODERN CERAMIC WARE FROM THE GREEK ISLANDS ON THE WHARF AT SALONICA

The Greeks were famous in the earliest days for their fine pottery, which they ornamented with artistic designs and pictures. Handsome and varied as are their vases of the present day, the productions of antiquity far excelled those of modern times both in beauty of design and in grace of outline. In ancient Athens it was customary to present vases, sometimes containing some of the precious olive oil for which the district was then famed, as prizes for sports and games

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beautiful, perhaps, from the water than when one lands upon them. Their very names, Chios, Naxos, Andros, Milo (or Melos), are an inspiration, and on a sunny day one can see through the clear transparency of windless air every feature of them, their little white towns and even lonely houses, their light-towers and olive-woods and cypress-groves, in unexpected sharpness of detail.

Greece might be a prosperous and contented land if it were not for politics. It is politics which sows distrust among the people, prevents them from pulling together for long at a time. It is politics which fills their imagination with misty hopes of a Greek Empire instead of fixing their minds upon doing the work that's nearest, and deludes them into embarking upon all manner of



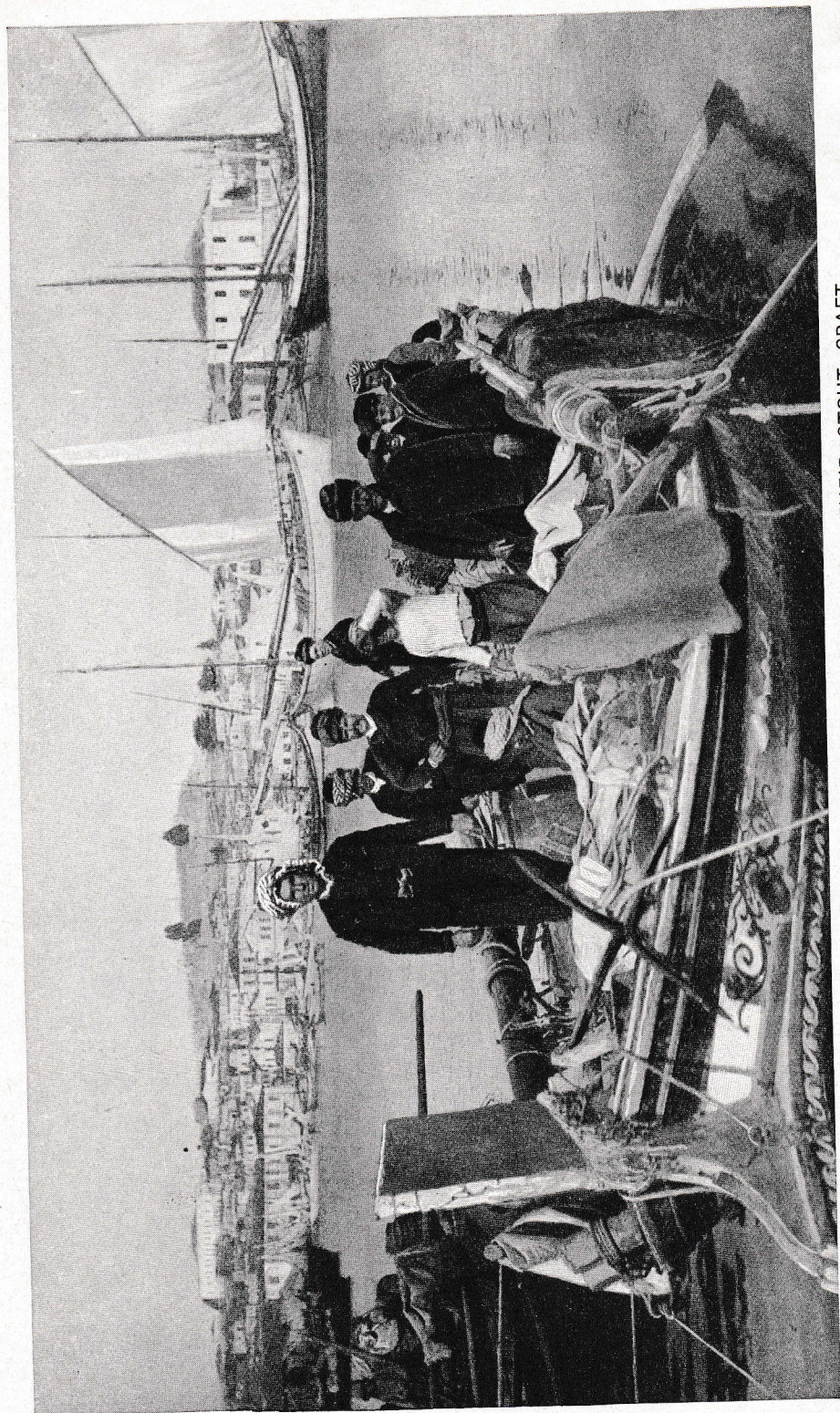
THESSALONIAN WOMEN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY IN GALA ATTIRE

Salonica is notable for the handsomely decorated and embroidered costumes worn by its feminine population. The coins so lavishly displayed about their heads, necks, and waists are mostly family heirlooms, and innumerable strings of them, often interspersed with modern Turkish coins, are regarded as an essential feature of festive raiment

Photo, Underwood Press Service

The people of the islands are often of noble stature and fearless bearing. But they must have hard work to scrape a living out of the soil which covers scantily the underlying rock. They are also the victims of most unconscionable taxation. The speculators who buy the right of collecting the taxes fleece them without shame or fear. The rulers who ought to stop this are too busy with their political game to interfere.

visionary enterprises. The pity of it is that in a population of politicians so few individuals have emerged with any genius for statesmanship, and none with sufficient personal influence to persuade all these zealous partisans to concentrate their energy first of all upon the single purpose of fusing themselves into a united people, making the most of their many advantages to secure happiness and prosperity at home and confidence and respect abroad.



STURDY FISHER FOLK OF ANCIENT MITYLENE AND THEIR STOUT CRAFT

The old port of ancient Lesbos, home of Sappho and Alcaeus, still keeps its charm. The white houses cluster on the hill and straggle by the quayside where the multitudinous shipping finds safe mooring. It is from here that many of the olives, destined for the table of the gourmet, are shipped, and here, too, the boats laden with their holds with skins. Pleasant it is in the chief harbour of this small gem of the Aegean, with the sun on the white sails, and where the reflections of the long masts

Greece

II. The Hellenes & their Wonderful History

By A. D. Innes, M.A.

Author of "History of England and The British Empire"

THE recorded history of the Greeks is older than that of any other nationality in Europe. Three hundred years ago, Greek-speaking peoples dominated more of the Balkan Peninsula than is included in the Hellenic Kingdom of the twentieth century, the isles of the Aegean Sea, and perhaps a part of the littoral of Asia Minor. For three thousand years Greek has been at least the dominant language of the whole of that area; and the speech of M. Venizelos to-day is visibly the speech in which Homer sang before the legendary she-wolf suckled the founder of Rome, differing from it little more than does modern English from Chaucer's.

When just six hundred years had passed out of those three thousand, the Greeks were triumphing in the first of their mighty achievements in the cause of human progress; they had saved the Western world from the domination of Orientalism; they had shattered the fleets and armies of the Persian Great King who held himself Lord of the World, in battles whose very names are the trumpet notes of liberty, at Marathon and Salamis, at Plataea and Himera, all in twelve short years.

Greece in its Golden Age

In the next century and a half they had raised temples of beauty unmatched; their sculptors had carved in marble and ivory and gold the most majestic and the most exquisite statuary ever seen. Great already in poetry through the Homeric epics, they had created the glories of the Athenian drama; histories, too, unrivalled in their kind. They had produced orators whose speeches remain models to this day, philosophers in both kinds, the scientific and the inspired, the twin monarchs of intellectualism, to one or other of whom, to Aristotle or to Plato, the most profound intelligences in Europe still own allegiance. And then in ten years more they had sent toppling the vast Eastern empire which they had so splendidly challenged before, and extended their ascendancy to the Oxus and the Sutlej and the cataracts of the Nile. The old military triumphs over enormous odds had been repeated not on European but on Asiatic soil.

Yet the Greeks did not politically master the world, because there was not and never had been a Greek nation. The

Hellene, the Greek-speaker, who knew his Homer as the Briton has known his Bible, counted all Hellenes as kinsmen, and all others, till he met the Roman, as "barbarians." He did not count the kinsman as a friend, but for the most part as a rival of whom he was bitterly jealous. The geographical formation of the peninsula, of the islands, and of the coast of Asia Minor, had fostered the establishment, in every valley and every harbour, of a community mainly rural or partly maritime with a central city, separated but not cut off from other communities, each of which developed as a unit, only occasionally combining with or dominating its neighbours; each full of an intense political and intellectual life, but also of a not less intense consciousness of its own individuality.

A Thousand Years of Chequered Glory

Only the stress of the Persian menace had forced them to unity for a brief hour; when the menace had passed they fell to internecine feuds and struggles which were only a shade fiercer than the strifes of political factions within each State. For five and twenty years at the end of the fifth century oligarchic Sparta, the militarist State, strove for ascendancy with democratic Athens, the maritime State. Sparta defeated her rival, but could not hold her leadership securely; and the Greeks were again only combined rather than united when, after another half-century, Macedon—a tribal, not a city State, far larger than the rest but behind them in culture—established her supremacy, and Alexander led the Greek armies to the overthrow of Darius.

Alexander's empire broke up on his death. The Hellenic culture was spread over western Asia, but only superficially, and Macedon for a little more than a century retained her domination over Hellas, the Hellenes whom the Romans called Graeci (Greeks). But the time had come when all other Powers were to fall before the might of the Imperial Republic of Rome, into which, in the course of the second century B.C., all Greece was absorbed. Greece it remained, Greek not Roman, but the political liberty of its cities was gone for ever.

The Imperial Republic became the Roman Empire of the Caesars. But its centre of gravity began to sway eastwards, and early in the fourth century A.D. the

city of Constantine on the Bosphorus became Rome's rival as the seat of the Caesars. By the end of the fifth century the Caesar at Constantinople had ceased to rule over the Western world; he was the head of an empire more Greek perhaps than Oriental, but more Oriental than Roman, and called according to taste the Eastern, Greek, or Byzantine Empire, which through many vicissitudes and many amputations remained alive until Mohammed II., the Conqueror, gave it the coup de grâce in 1453.

Moslem Subjugation of the Hellene

But the "Greek Empire" had not been Greece. Constantinople, from its first founding had been Greek, and had been the headquarters of Hellenism, of Hellenic Christianity, of Hellenic culture, through the centuries when the West had forgotten them. Other peoples, however, had swarmed into the Balkan Peninsula; Slavs had absorbed a great part of it and set up the Serbian kingdom; Bulgars had conquered and blended with Slavs and set up the Bulgarian kingdom; Thrace and Macedonia had become composite of all races; but all these regions, at the best, had never been more than half Hellene.

The real Hellas had been the southern portion of the peninsula; and whatever the extent to which this had been penetrated, or as some would say permeated, or even swamped by the influx of "barbarians," it remained, along with the islands, Greek in tradition and sentiment and language. And this Greece had fallen under the sway of the Turk long before the crescent waved above the city of Constantine. The capture of the imperial city only set the seal on the enslavement of the Hellene to the Moslem. Hellene, Bulgar, and Serb had been dominated in the course of the preceding century, and only the fastnesses of Albania still defied subjugation, and Albania had never been genuinely Greek.

Reawakening of the National Spirit

Government, in the Turk's view, has two objects, the provision of revenue and of fighting forces by the infidel subject for the Moslem master. But even the worst of governments must be in the hands of administrators. In the centuries during which the Turks and the renegade Europeans who counted as Turks were the masters, they found in the Greeks particularly useful servants for running the business of administration; and at the same time they took their toll of Greek children to be bred as Moslems and trained as soldiers in the famous corps of Janissaries, while taxation and extortion kept material progress down to a minimum.

The Greek was a slave, but he accommodated himself to his slavery; and the

Turk who would not be at the trouble of governing him left his multitudinous communities to govern themselves as best they could. The Greek clung to his "Orthodox" Christianity, and somewhere in the bottom of his soul preserved the consciousness of Hellenism, of a once glorious past, and some dim vision of a Phoenix-like rebirth. But for more than three centuries he remained passive under the yoke.

Then, at the end of the eighteenth century, the spirit began to stir. The vision of the past and of the future became more vivid. The Western world was snapping its old bonds; very soon Bonaparte was forging for his own ends that weapon of the Nationalist Idea which was presently to be turned to his own overthrow. The people who had once been the foremost champions of liberty were sure of the sympathies of the liberty-loving West. The sons of the Orthodox Church would have the goodwill of their Orthodox brethren in Russia. The time was at hand when they should again fling off the Oriental yoke, when the Christian should break free from bondage to the Moslem; more than that, when the Greek should reign again in the imperial city, once his own, but now for centuries desecrated by the outer barbarian.

Outbreak of the War of Independence

The Greek had hardly realized that some three-fourths of European Turkey had no love for him, and that he was quite definitely an alien—and an unpopular alien—in Serbia and Bulgaria and the Trans-Danube. Greeks might be Hospodars, civil governors, and occupy most administrative posts where Christians could conveniently be employed, in the provinces of the Turkish Empire; but the influence they already exercised only made the rest of the subject populations the more jealous of them.

Europe resettled itself at the Vienna Congress. The settlement ignored all that is meant by Nationalism, and, while it rendered ill-service to Constitutionalism, practically asserted in its strongest form the divine right of hereditary autocracy. Whatever sympathy might be looked for from intellectuals, from religious sentiment, or from doctrinaire liberalism, would have to be discounted by the fear of "the Revolution" which dominated every monarchy and every ministry in Europe. But Greek patriots overrated the favourable forces, and underrated those which were antagonistic.

The weakness of the Turkish system was emphasised when the Albanian Ali Pasha practically defied the Porte and assumed the authority of an independent prince. To crush him the Government had

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to withdraw its troops almost entirely from the classic land of the Greeks, the peninsula south of Thessaly and Epirus. The patriots had prepared their plans. They persuaded themselves that they had the Tsar Alexander at their backs. In 1821 they raised the standard of revolt, and the Greek War of Independence began.

The attempt to raise the northern Slavs under Greek leadership, with Greek dominion as the end in view, was a disastrous failure. The Tsar repudiated all association with the insurgents; the "Holy Alliance" saw in the rising a revolutionary rebellion against lawful albeit Moslem authority; the Western Powers were bound by the doctrine of non-intervention. So far the governments, though the Greeks had the entire sympathy of the peoples. Apart from the volunteers who were allowed to join them, and rendered their valuable service, they had to fight for their own hand without direct interference from abroad.

The rising collapsed at once in the north; in the south and in the islands it followed

a different course. Wholesale massacres were perpetrated on both sides; victory for either still seemed remote when Sultan Mahmud called in the aid of the Pasha of Egypt. The time had come when Canning in England saw his way to take joint action with Russia to stop the war. The Egyptian intervention was checkmated when the allied fleets sank the Egyptian fleet in the Bay of Navarino (1827).

But almost at that moment Canning died; the control of British policy passed into the hands of the Duke of Wellington, who would have nothing to say to intervention in any shape, but with the further effect that Russia was left with practically a free hand. And the result of this again was the Treaty of Adrianople in 1829, which established Greece as an autonomous State, though it embraced only the continental territory south of Thessaly and Epirus, together with the Aegean islands called the Cyclades. In 1832 the pressure of the Powers procured the complete independence of the new kingdom of the Hellenes, with the Bavarian



GREECE. SHOWING THE BOUNDARIES OF 1913 AND 1920

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Prince Otto as its monarch. The Greeks had fought valiantly, but their most successful leaders were men who had learnt the art of war mainly in the school of piracy and brigandage; law and order as understood in the West or in the three European empires were unknown to them. The government now presented to them was that of an alien bureaucracy quite incapable of understanding the people over whom it had to rule. King Otto's Bavarian counsellors at the outset, and King Otto himself when he took the government into his own hands (he was seventeen when he ascended the throne, and his rule began as a regency), failed completely to discharge the functions of government.

First Attempts at Constitutional Government

At the end of ten years of mismanagement Otto was forced by popular insurrection to grant a constitution, providing for what was intended to be parliamentary government on a democratic franchise. But even then the parliament never got to business. Innumerable parties only combined to turn out successive ministries which achieved nothing. Under the Ottoman regime the Greeks had possessed the germs of local self-government, out of which a democratic central government might have been carefully developed; but they were given instead the correct forms of Western democracy without having had the training to give them practical effectiveness. Real direction and government still remained in abeyance.

Friction, Faction, and Restless Ambition

Moreover, Greece remained dissatisfied, because the delimitation of her kingdom was wholly artificial. A line drawn between Turkey and Greece, from the Gulf of Arta to the Gulf of Volo, meant nothing. Traditionally, at least, Thessaly and Epirus and Macedon, too, were Hellenic. The whole Aegean was Hellenic, but only the Cyclades were in the Hellenic kingdom. The Ionian islands on the west had been a British protectorate since 1815. No one could deny that aspirations extending over Thessaly and Epirus were from a nationalist point of view legitimate, but there was no promise that they would be satisfied. When the Greeks tried to take advantage of the embroilments of the Crimean War, they were firmly and unanimously repressed by the Powers.

The Bavarian monarchy came to an ignominious end in 1862. In effect Otto was turned out, and removed himself and his belongings to less agitating surroundings; and after the Greeks had made various abortive offers of the vacant throne, it was accepted, with the approval of the Powers and under treaty, by young

Prince William George of Denmark, who reigned for fifty years as King George, and brought with him the Ionian Islands as a coronation gift from Britain.

A new constitution, with a single democratically elected assembly to which ministers were theoretically responsible, still failed to teach the Greeks that their business was to organize and develop the resources of the kingdom and, till that was done, to restrain their territorial ambitions, however legitimate. Their restlessness kept out of the country the foreign capital of which it was in dire need, and arrested its economic progress. They got the Plain of Thessaly, however, out of the great Balkan imbroglio which culminated in the Berlin Treaty. Under the precarious ascendancy of a statesman, Tricoupis, real progress was made in the years between 1882 and 1895, but even then a rival politician, Delyannis, succeeded at intervals in spoiling what Tricoupis had half accomplished but was never allowed to complete.

Balkan Imbroglios and the Great War

Of the Hellenic lands which lay outside the kingdom, none was more eager for incorporation than the island of Crete. In 1897 the islanders rose against the Turkish domination under which they still lay, and declared their union with Greece. The Greeks went to their help; the Powers intervened, suppressed the fighting, turned the Greeks out, and took the island under European protection. The Greek Chauvinists declared war on Turkey, were soundly beaten, and paid the penalty in a rectification of the Thessalian frontier much to Turkey's advantage. The one point gained, if it was a gain, was the appointment by the Powers of George, the younger of the Greek princes, as High Commissioner of Crete. In 1905 the islanders again proclaimed the Union, but again failed to achieve their purpose—this time without any attempt at Greek intervention. Prince George resigned. But their failure transferred to Greece their leader Venizelos; at last she had a statesman to guide her—if she would follow him.

In 1908 Austria annexed Bosnia, and Bulgaria proclaimed her independence. Again Greece would have sought expansion, but again she was snubbed by the Powers. It was at this point that Venizelos was taken into the counsels of King George, with most beneficial effect; not least because the new minister saw that in a league of the Balkan States, and an agreed adjustment of their various claims, lay the best hope for all of them. Broadly speaking, the liberation of Macedonia, with its mixed population and its partition, offered the crucial problem. In 1912 the Balkan League had come into

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being, the treaties being secret. The League meant to act for itself with or without the approval of the Powers. In October, the Balkan War broke out.

The League was decisively successful in its military and naval operations, the latter being the care of the Greeks. But while they had comparatively little to do with the land-fighting, it was the Greek troops which occupied Salonica, the Aegean port which was the common object of desire for all three, Greece, Serbia, and Bulgaria—for Serbia partly because the Powers explicitly refused her access to the Adriatic. The Powers once more intervened to adjust the fruits of a victory much more complete than had been anticipated. The adjustment was viewed with extreme dissatisfaction by all the Balkan States, and most of all by Bulgaria.

While Greece and Serbia arrived at an accord, the League was broken up by Bulgaria's attempt to take from the others by force of arms the conquests to which she considered herself entitled. In the second Balkan War of 1913, which ensued, she was beaten. She had not deserved and did not meet with generous treatment from her former allies, though Venizelos would have conceded more than Greek popular opinion permitted. Greece retained her Macedonian ports. But the treaty of Bukarest left Bulgaria angry, embittered, and intensely dissatisfied. The Serbo-Greek alliance remained.

King George had already in the same year been succeeded by King Constantine, who had won a wide popularity through the recent successes of the Greek forces. The influence of Venizelos waned. When

the Great War broke out he failed to carry with him the king, whose wife was a Hohenzollern. When Bulgaria fell upon the flank of hard-pressed Serbia, Constantine repudiated the treaty obligations and deserted his ally; but he was constrained to admit the troops of the Entente to Salonica at the same time that he dismissed Venizelos.

Greek opinion was violently divided, but the ultimate recovery of the Venizelists enabled Greece to claim at the end of the war the rewards that would have been hers had she taken the side of the Entente wholeheartedly from the beginning. She was awarded all that any but the ultra-Hellenists had ever dreamed of claiming for her, including Thrace and Smyrna in Asia Minor. But her desertion of Venizelos and the recall of King Constantine plunged her into more ambitious schemes, which developed into a Turkish war, of which the disastrous result was that by the autumn of 1922 the Greeks had been swept altogether out of Asia Minor, and were compelled to evacuate Eastern Thrace.

King Constantine abdicated for a second time in September, 1922, in favour of his son George, who assumed the title of George II. In November, Gounaris, a former prime minister, together with four other ex-ministers and General Hadjianestis, were found guilty of treason by a revolutionary court-martial and shot. A conference met at Lausanne, in December, to settle the boundary between Turkey and Greece, and to decide other questions which arose out of the Greek débâcle in Asia Minor.

GREECE : FACTS AND FIGURES

The Country

Lies south of the Balkan Peninsula, with a long coast line to the Aegean and Ionian Seas, and includes a large number of islands, among them Crete. Before the Great War the area totalled 41,933 square miles, and the population estimated at nearly 5,000,000.

Government and Constitution

Limited monarchy, with legislative chamber or *Boulé*, of 184 representatives, elected for four years by manhood suffrage, and, since 1911, a Council of State. The Constitution of 1864, vesting legislative power in the Chamber, was modified by re-establishment of a Council of State in 1911.

Defence

Military service compulsory and universal from the age of twenty, and lasts for thirty-one years, the normal period of active service being three years for cavalry, and two years for infantry, with twenty-one years in the first and eight years in the second series of the reserve. The navy is in progress of reorganization.

Commerce and Industries

Agriculture is the chief industry, and land is largely in the hands of peasant proprietors. Principal crops are wheat, maize, barley, vines,

currants, oats, tobacco, cotton. Olives, nuts, figs, oranges, lemons, and rice are also grown. Leading industrial products include olive-oil, wine, textiles, leather, soap, and cotton. Great variety of mineral deposits. Total imports in 1921, £66,944,776; exports, £32,679,647. There is a mercantile marine of nearly 2,000 sailing vessels. About 1,470 miles of railway, 10,560 miles of telegraph lines, and 7,740 miles of telephone lines. A canal of about four miles runs across the Isthmus of Corinth.

Religion and Education

State religion that of the Greek Orthodox Church, but liberty is granted to all other sects. Education compulsory between ages of six and twelve years; cost borne by State. About 6,800 primary schools, 76 high schools, 425 middle schools, 2 agricultural schools, a trade and industrial academy, government commercial schools, and two universities, the National and the Capodistria. The ministry of education is charged with the service of antiquities.

Chief Towns

Athens (capital—population 300,700), Salonica (170,190), Piraeus (133,480), Patras (52,130), Volo (30,060), Corfu (27,080), Candia (24,690), Canea (23,930), Kavala (22,960), Larissa (20,700), Kalamata (20,590).



GENIAL INHABITANTS OF THE COBAN DISTRICT OF GUATEMALA

Hospitality and good nature have long been outstanding features of the Coban Indians; and the writings of Las Casas, the Spanish "Protector of the Indians," bear witness not only to the good order of the native government in those early days, but also to the fact that the people were "more religious by nature and less given to abominable sacrifices than any other people in the whole of the Indies"

Photo, Brown Bros.